THE whole booke of Pſalmes, collected into Engliſh Metre by Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins, and others, conferred with the Ebrew, with apt notes to ſing them withall.

¶ Set forth and allowed to bee ſong in all Churches, of all the people together before and after morning & euening prayer: as alſo before and after Sermons, & moreouer in priuate houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly ſongs and balades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES. V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſonges, and ſing vnto the Lord in your hearts.

LONDON

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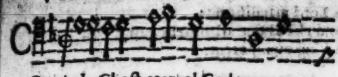
Cum priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.

1602.

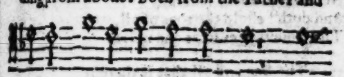
MAKE·ME·A·CLEANE·HART·O·GOD·AND·RENVE·A·RIGHT·SPIRITE·WITHIN·ME·PSAL·51·DAVID

Veni Creator.

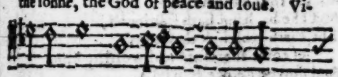


One holy Ghoſt eternal God, procee-

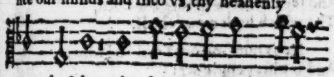
ding from aboue: Both from the Father and



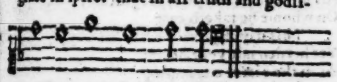
the ſonne, the God of peace and loue. Vi-



ſite our minds and into vs, thy heauenly



grace in ſpire: that in all truth and godli-



neſſe we may haue true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heauenly gift of God moſt hie,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the liuely ſpring,
of ioy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright the loue ſo cleare,
and vnction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
Whereby Chriſts church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giueſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy helpe the prayſe of God,
may ſtand in euery place.

O holy Ghoſt into our wits,
ſend downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our heartes with feruent loue,
to ſerue God day and night.
Strength and eſtabliſh all our weakenes,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh the world nor diuell,
againſt vs do preuaile.

Put backe our enemies farre from vs,
and grant vs to obtayne:
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdayne.
And graunt (O Lord) that thou being,
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee neuer ſlide.

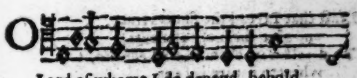
The humble ſute of a ſinner.

To vs ſuch plentie of thy grace,
good Lord graunt we thee pray:
That thou mayſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtriſe and diſſention,
O Lord diſſolue the bandes:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

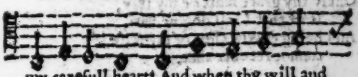
Grant vs O Lord through thee to know,
the Father moſt of might:
That of thy deare beloued ſonne,
we may attayne the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee:
The ſpirit of them both alway.
one God in perſons three.

Land and prayſe be to the Father,
and to his ſonne equall:
And to the holy ſpirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only ſonne,
vouchſafe his ſpirit to ſend:
To all that do profeſſe his name,
vnto the worlds end.

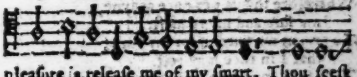
The humble ſute of a ſinner.



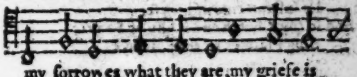
O Lord of whome I do depend, behold



my carefull hearte: And when thy will and

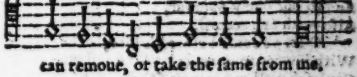


pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart. Thou ſeeſt



my ſorrowes what they are, my griefe is

knowne to thee: And there is none that



can remoue, or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou whoſe aide I craue,
whoſe mercie ſtill is preſt:
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtles eyes,
my teares and grieuous grone:

Attend vnto my ſute O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and comp paſſ me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercie helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mittigate this paine:
But euen thy Chriſt my Lord and God,
which for my ſinne was ſlayne.

Whoſe bloudie woundes are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good:
I ſhall enioy the ſight of him,
and ſee his woundes and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints,
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to prayſe thy name.
But whilſt I liue here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſſiſt me euer with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leaſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and giue them my conſent:
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leaſt that I fall downe flat:
And being downe then of my ſelfe,
cannot recouer that.

Wherefore this is yet once agayne,
my ſute and my requeſt:
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart, and tongue, and voyce,
be inſtruments of prayſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,
Sing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus Pſal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,
And ſing vnto the Lord:
And to our onely Sauiour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence:
Confeſsing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefites,
Alway diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In Pſalmes now let vs ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent.
And eke aboue all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake,
At any time or tide:
And in his handes are all the coaſts,
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his louing countenance,
He looketh euery where:
And doth behold the tops of all,
The mountaynes farre and neere.

The Sea and all that is therein,
Are his for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned,
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weepe before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God our Lord and king,
And we his people are:
His flocke and ſheepe of his paſture,
On whome he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voyce,
Yet harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When they were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time:
Of trouble in the wildemeſſe,
A great and grieuous crime.
Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
And tried me euery way:
They proued me and ſaw my workes,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe fortie yeares I haue beene grieued,
With this generation:
And euermore I ſayd they erred,
In their imagination.
Wherewith their harts were ſore cumbred,
Long time and many dayes,
Wherefore I know aſſuredly,
They haue not knowne my wayes.

To whome I in mine angel ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my ioy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

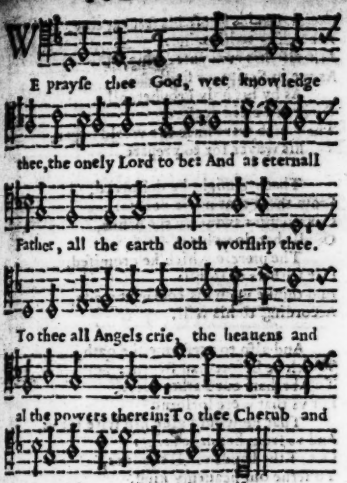
Gloria patri.

All laud and prayſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
for euer heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be euermore.

The ſong of S. Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

We

Te Deum.



O holy holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heauen and earth thy prayse is spread,
and glorie all abroad.
The Apostles glorious company,
yeeld prayses vnto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
prayse thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast,
of Martyrs sound thy prayse:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse maiestie,
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable true,
and onely sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter,
of glorie thou art king:
O Christ and of the Father art,
the sonne euerlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand,
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclosed in virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst ouercome of death,
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heauens kingdome didst set ope,
to each beleeuing wight.
In glorie of the Father thou,
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our iudge,
our cause to vnderstand.

Lord helpe thy seruants whome thou hast,
bought with thy precious blood:

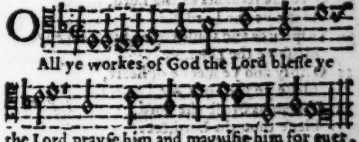
The song of the three Children

And in eternall glorie set,
them with thy Saints so good,
O Lord do thou thy people saue,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord do thou,
for euer them aduance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without ende:
Adore thy holy name O Lord,
vouchsafe vs to defend.
From same this day, Haue mercie Lord,
haue mercie on vs all:
And on vs as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercie fall.

O Lord I haue reposed all,
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me neuer be.

The song of the three children.



2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord prayse him and magnifie him for euer.
3 O ye the starrie heauens hie,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and magnifie him for euer.
4 O ye waters aboue the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the shining Sunne and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistering starres of heauen,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heate,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dew and binding frost,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ise and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,

bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

28 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord,&c.

29 O ye the mountaynes and the hilles,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

30 O all ye grene things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

31 O ye the euer ſpringing welles,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

32 O ye the ſeas,and ye the flondes,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

33 Whales and all that in waters moue,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

34 O all ye flying foules of the ayre,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

35 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

36 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

37 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord,&c.

38 O ye the prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

39 O ye the ſeruants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

40 Ye ſpirites and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

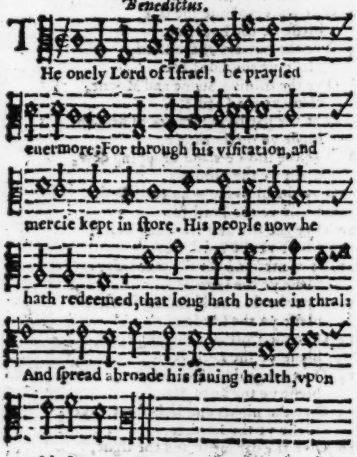
41 O holy and ye meeke of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.

42 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord,&c.

43 O Azarias bleſſe thou the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord,prayſe him and
magnifie him for euer.

44 And Miſael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, prayſe him and
magnifie him for euer.

The ſong of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*



In Dauids houſe his ſeruant true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his annoynted king,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oftimes he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
his wayes for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered,
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies and from the hands,
Of all that do vs hate.
The mercie which he promiſed,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And thinke vpon his couenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath,
Which he before had ſworne:
To Abraham our Father deere,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would giue himſelfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerue our heauenly king.

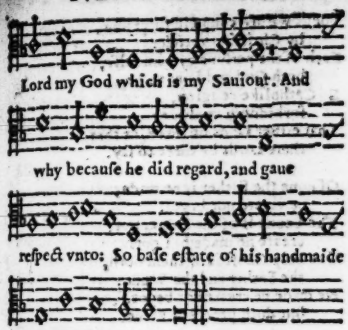
And that without all maner feare,
And eke in righteouſnes:
And alſo for to leade our liues,
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou O child which now art borne,
And of the Lords elect:
Shalt be the prophet of the higheſt,
his wayes for to direct.

For thou ſhalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all the dayes.
To giue them knowledge how that their,
Saluation is neere:
And that remiſsion of their ſinnes,
is through his mercie meere.

Whereby the day ſpring from on high,
Is come vs for to viſite;
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darknes ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be,
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide their feete,
the way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed Mary, called *Magnificat.*

Nunc Dimittis.



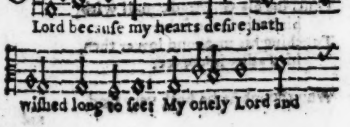
For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this time forth for euermore,
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be euer ſanctified,
And prayſed day and night.

For with his mercie and his grace,
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proude to ſtart:
Withall imaginations,
That they bare in their heart.

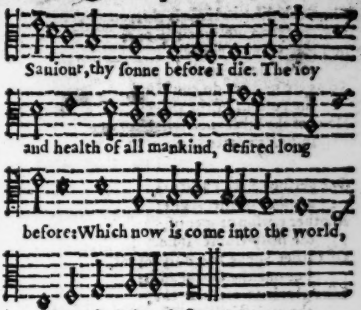
He hath put downe the mightie ones,
From their ſupernall ſeate:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungrie he repleniſhed,
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oftimes to want their foode.

And calling to remembrance,
His mercy euery deale:
Hath holpen vp aſsiſtantly,
His ſeruant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made,
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeede ſucceſsiuely,
To ſtand for euermore.

The ſong of Simeon called *Nunc dimittis.*



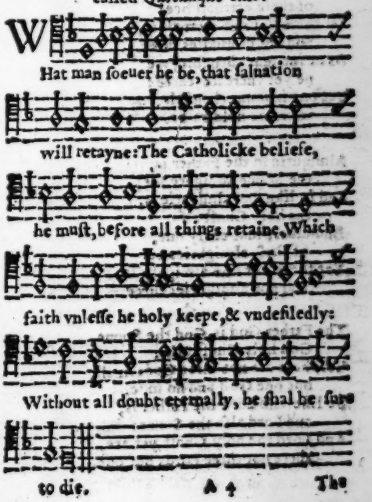
Quicunque vult.



Thou ſuffereſt thy ſeruant now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To giue my bodie light:
Haue now beheld thy ſauing health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whome thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine aboundant grace:
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And ſathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of,
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creede of Athanaſius, called *Quicunque vult.*



The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one:
In Trinity, and Trinity,
in Vnitie alone.
So as we neither do confound,
the persons of the three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one,
in sunder parted bee.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another person proper of,
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father Sonne and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glorie to eternall eke,
the maiestie likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is,
the Sonne in each degree:
And such also we doe beleeue,
the holy Ghost to bee.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghost vncreate so,
vncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne:
And incomprehensile also is,
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall and,
The Sonne eternall also:
And in like sort eternall is,
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeue that each,
of these eternall bee:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternalles three.
As ne incomprehensible, we
ne yet vncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
vncreate hold to be.

Almightie so the Father is,
the Sonne almighty sot
And in like sort almightie is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that euery one,
of these almighties bee:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almightes three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet these are not three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are,
there not three Lords but one.

For as we are compeld to graunt,
by Christian veritie:
Each of the persons by him selfe,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike religion,
forbiddeth vs alwyt:
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to say.

Of none the Father is ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father not,
create ne made but got.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made ne create nor begot,
but doth proceede alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not,
three holy Ghosts to bee.
None in this Trinitie before,
nor after other ist
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But euery one among themselues,
of all the persons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So vnitie in Trinity,
as sayd it is before:
And Trinitie in Vnitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soeuer that,
saluation will attayne:
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he must retayne.
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that euery wight:
Of the incarnating of Christ,
our Lord beleeue aright.

For this the right faith is that we,
beleeue and eke do know:
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Father substance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh consist.
Touching his Godhead equall with,
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood lower then,
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,

and

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One not by turning of God head,
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

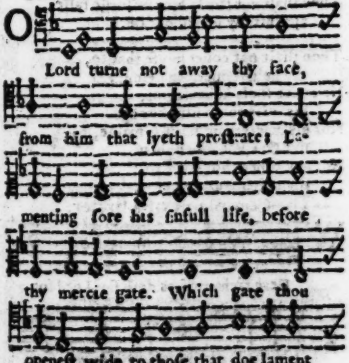
All one not by confounding of,
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely of the vnity,
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule,
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man,
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſaue vs all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe agayne from death,
to heauen he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
the Almightie Father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke and dead,
againe he ſhall retire.

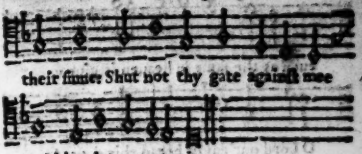
At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe,
with bodies new reſtorde:
And of their owne workes they ſhall giue,
account vnto the Lord.
And they vnto eternall life,
ſhall go that haue done well:
Who haue done ill ſhall go into,
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully:
Beliue the ſame without all doubt,
he ſaued cannot be.
To Father, Sonne and holy Ghoſt,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and ſhall be euermore

The Lamentation of a ſinner.



The Lords prayer.



And call me not to mine accounte,
How I haue liued here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my liſe,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I haue beene and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

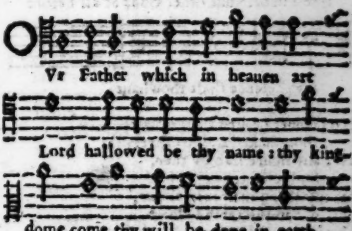
O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens and earth were made,
Thou knoweſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that haue beene ſence,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then:
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to entreate:
Euen as the child that hath done euill,
And feareth to be beate.

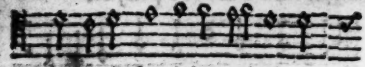
So come I to thy mercie gate,
Where mercie doth abound:
Requiring mercie for my ſinnes,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I nede not to repeate,
What I do beg or craue:
Thou knoweſt O Lord before I aſke,
The thing that I would haue.

Mercy good Lord mercie I aſke,
This is the totall ſumme:
For mercie Lord is all my ſute,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords prayer, or Pater noſter?

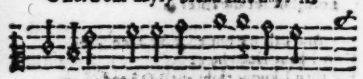


eue

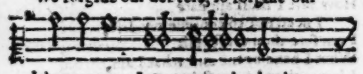


euen as the ſame in heauen is,giue vs

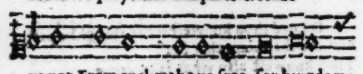
O Lord our dayly bread this day: As



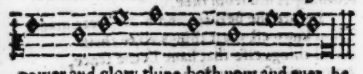
we forgiue our debters, ſo forgiue our



debts we pray.Into temptation leade



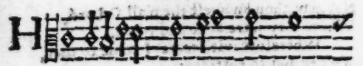
vs not.From enil make vs free, for kingdome



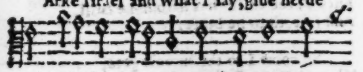
power and glory thine,both now and euer be-

The x. Commaundements.

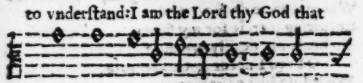
Audi Iſrael, Exod. xx.



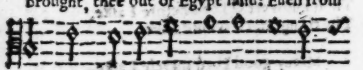
Arke Iſrael and what I ſay,giue heede



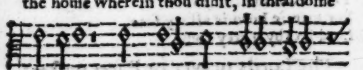
to vnderſtand:I am the Lord thy God that



brought, thee out of Egypt land: Euen from



the houſe wherein thou didſt, in thraldome



ſtue a ſlaue:None other Gods at all before

my preſence ſhalt thou haue.

No maner grauen Image ſhalt,
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee,
ſhall counterfeyted be.
Of any thing in heauen aboue,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,

to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerue.The Lord thy God
a ielous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults vnto,
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hate,
and mercy do diſplay:
To thouſands of ſuch as me loue,
and my precepts obay.

The name thou of thy Lord thy God,
in vaine ſhalt neuer vſe:
For him that takes his name in vayne,
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the ſacred Sabboth day:
Sixe dayes thou labour ſhalt and doe,
thy needfull workes alway.

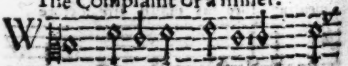
The ſeuenth day *is* ſet by the Lord,
thy God to reſt vpon:
No worke then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou,nor yet thy ſonne.
Thy daughter,ſeruant nor handmaid,
thine Oxe nor yet thine Aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates,
hath his abiding place.

For in ſixe dayes God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after that his reſt he did,
vpon the ſeuenth day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that hee,
for reſting did obtayne:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone,
appoynted to remayne.

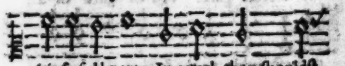
Yeeld honour to thy parents that,
prolongde thy dayes may be:
Vpon the land the which the Lord,
thy God hath giuen thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther.Thou ſhalt not
commit adulterie.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale.Nor witneſſe falſe,
agaynſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not couet houſe that to,
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne couet ſhalt in hauing of,
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his monſeruant nor his maide,
nor Oxe,nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to,
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a ſinner.

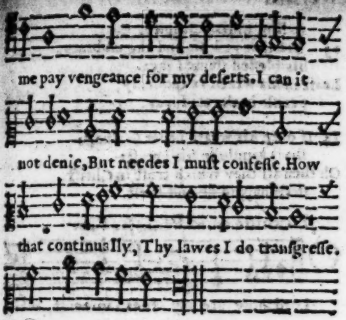


Here righteouſnes doth ſay,Lord for



my ſinfull part: In wrath thou ſhouldſt

me



me pay vengeance for my deſerts. I can it

not denie, But needes I muſt confeſſe. How

that continually, Thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.

Thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flocke ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who liueth here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay:
He ſinneth not in thy ſight,
Full oft and euery day.

The Scripture playne telleth me,
The righteous man offendeth:
Seuen times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no ſuch path:
But he falth now and than,
In danger of thy wrath.

And ſith the cauſe ſo ſtands,
That euen the man right wiſe:
Falth oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe.
Lord I that am vniuſt,
And righteouſnes none haue:
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſaue.

But truely to that poſt,
Whereto I cleaue and ſhall:
Which is thy mercie moſt,
Lord let thy mercie fall.
And mitigate thy moode,
Or elſe we periſh all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Whereon mercie I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare,
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops ſo ſweete,
So moyſt my heart ſo drie:
That I with ſinne repleate,
May liue and ſinne may die.

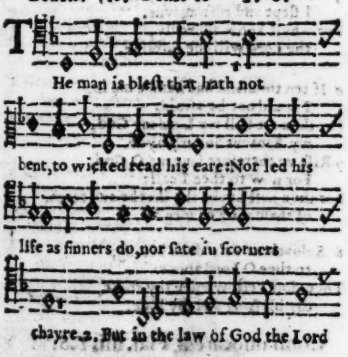
That being mortified,
This ſinne of mine in me:
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I neuer fall,
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keepe,
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercie growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the inſt:
That vnto thee belongs,
Which art mine only truſt.

FINIS.

The Pſalmes of Dauid in Metre.

Beatus vir. Pſal. i. T. S.



The man is bleſt that hath not

bent, to wicked read his eare: Nor led his

life as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorners

chayre. 2. But in the law of God the Lord

doth ſet his whole delight: And in that law

doth exerciſe, himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that groweth
faſt by the water ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit,
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall neuer fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Euen ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the vngodly men,

they

they shall be nothing for
But as the dust which from the earth,
the winde driues to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in iudgement stand vp right:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be ouerthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. psal. ii. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults rayse,
what rage was in their brayne:
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
consbire and are all bent:
Against the Lord and Christ his sonne,
which he among vs sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs reiect the yoke.
4 For he that in the heauen dwelles,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stockes,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them vpon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,
6 I haue annoynted him my king,
vpon my holy hil:
I will therefore Lord preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

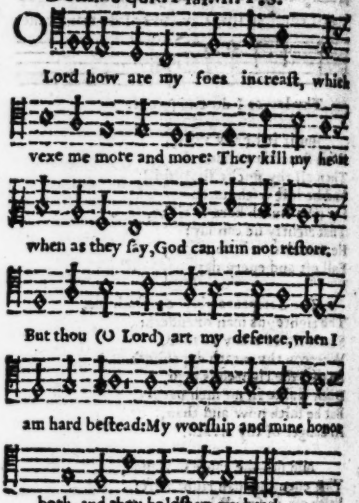
7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will giue to thee:
as heyres at thy request:
The endes and coastes of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruse euen with a mace,
as men vnder foote trode:
And as the potters sheards shalt breake,
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learned:
11 By whome the matters of the world,
be iudged and discerned.

12 See that ye serue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce,
to him in like manner.
13 See that ye kisse and eke embrace,
his blessed sonne I say:
Least in his wrath ye suddenly,
perish in the mid way.

14 If once his wrath neuer so small:
shall kindle in his breast:
Oh then all they which trust in Christ,
shall happie be and blest.

Domine quid Psal. iii. T.S.



4 Then with my voyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and crie:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I layd me downe and quietly,
I slept and rose agayne:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hemde me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Sauiour and my ayde.
7 Rise vp therefore saue me O God,
For now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheeke and teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doth belong,
to thee O Lord aboue:
Thou dost bestow vpon thy folke,
thy blessing and thy loue.

Cumi nuocarem. Psal. iiii. T.S.

Sing

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Haue mercie Lord therefore on me.
and graunt me my requeſt:
For vnto thee inceſſantly,
to crie I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will you,
my glorie thus deſpiſe:
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chooſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelues conuert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice,
of righteouſnes I ſay:
And looke that in the liuing Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſorte craue worldly goods,
and riches do imbrace:
But Lord graunt vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart,
more ioyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe haue had.

9 In peace therefore lie downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal.v.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eare vnto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voyce my king my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betimes Lord tarrie not,
for I will haue reſpect:
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleaſed with wickednes,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall neuer ſtand,
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vayne workers of iniquitie,
thou haſt alwayes abhord.

6 Thel yers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them thus:
And God will hate the bloud thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting vpon thy grace:
And reuerently will worſhip thee,
toward thy holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the wayes that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their hearts are foule and vaine:
10 Their throate an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

11 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
12 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and giue thy name the prayſe.

13 For thou with fauour wilt increaſe,
the iuſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend them from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal.vi.T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproone me not,
though I deſerue thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake therefore O Lord,
of mercie me ſorbeare:
And heale me Lord for why thou knoweſt,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſerie?
4 Lord turne thee to thy woonted grace,
my ſeely ſoule vp take:
Oh ſaue me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why no man among the dead,
remember thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grieuous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint.
All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dimme and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubuert.

8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:
But it receiued at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoone deſanie:
And ſodainely confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal.vii.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliuer me.
2 Leaſt like a Lion they me teare,
and rent in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I haue done,
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſued moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life down thruſt:
Vnto the earth, and alſo throw,
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start vp (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy Kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and king.
8 And thou that art of all men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou me:
According to thy righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the iuſt mans guide:
10 By whome the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
That doth preſerue all thoſe that be,
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The iuſt man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeleth his mighty hand,
euen euery day and houre.

13 Except he change his minde I die,
for euen as he ſhould ſmite:
He whets his ſword, his bow he bendes,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall dartes,
his arrowes keene and ſharpe:
For them that do me perſecute,
whileſt he doth miſchiefe warpe.
15 But loe though he in trauell be,
of his diuelliſh forceaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiued,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digd vp for other.
17 This wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whome it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall vpon his head.

18 I will giue thankes to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the name,
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viii. T.S.

Sing this as the 39. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull,
are thy workes euery where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
aboue the heauens cleare.
2 Euen by the mouthes of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The ſunne, the moone, and eke the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doeſt him conſider.

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glorie and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keepe them vnder.

7 As ſheepe and neate and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields doe feede:
8 Foules of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that there in breede.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God thou art our Lord:

How

How famous and how wonderfell
are thy workes through the world.

Confitebor tibi Domine. Pſal. ix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WIth heart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and prayſe:
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee (O Lord) moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy name,
abone the ſtarrie ſkie.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat and are deſtroyde,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doeſt with iuſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou doeſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memorie:
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroyde:
Thou haſt their fame with them defaced,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeate of equitie,
true iudgement will maintayne.
8 With iuſtice he will keepe and guide,
the world and euery wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equitie,
to euery man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all aduerſitie,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſute,
in their neceſsitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſhed a mong all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mind full of the bloud,
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

13 Haue mercie Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remayne:
Which from the gates of death are wont,
to rayſe me vp againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth,
thy prayſe with heart and voyce:
And that in thy ſaluation Lord,
my ſoule might full reioyce.

15 The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit,
that they themſelues prepared:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feete faſt are ſnarde.
16 God ſhewes his iudgements which were (good
for euery man to marke:
When as ye ſee the wicked man,
lie trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceytfull men,
goe downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans griefe and payne:
The patient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe leaſt men preuayle,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receiue,
their iudgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour feare and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they might know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal. x T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine:
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from vs this troublous time?
2 The poore doe periſh by the proude,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelues conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked prayſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſayth he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt,
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſayth he, I haue no dreade,
leaſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all aduerſitie,
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſednes,
of fraud, deceite and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and trauaile all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,

to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion priuily,
lyeth lurking in his denne:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoyle poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he crowcheth downe I ſay:
11 So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power his pray.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh God forgetteth this ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe O Lord, O God in whome,
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift vp thine hand forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it:
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
ſay tuſh, thou caſt not for it.
15 But thou ſeeſt all this wickednes,
and well doeſt vnderſtand:
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe,
are left vnto thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer:
That they with their iniquitie,
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall raigne for euermore,
as king and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folke,
out of his land each one.

19 Thou hearſt O Lord the poore mans plaint
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme vntil,
thine eares to heare be preſt.
20 To iudge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal.xi.T.S.

Sing this as the 3 Pſalme.

1 Truſt in God, how dare ye then,
ſay thus my ſoule vnto:
Flie hence as faſt as any foule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt:
To ſhoote in ſecret and to hurt,
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly wealth all ſtayes were ſhrunke,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the iuſt and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought.
4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heauens hath his ſeat
of royall maiеſty.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out ful narrowly,
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a chearefull countenance,
the righteous man will vſe:
But in his hart he doth abhor,
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone and whirlewindes thicke
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a gracious God,
doth righteouſnes embrace:
And to the iuſt and vpright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Saluum me fac.pſal.xii.T.S.

Sing this as the 3 Pſalme.

1 HElpe Lorde for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For euery man bethinketh how,
to flatter, lie and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout:
To ſpeake proud words and make great braggs
the Lord ſoone cut them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will preuaile
our tongues ſhall vs extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall vs controll.

5 But for the great complaint and crie,
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſayth the Lord,
and him reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſiluer pure,
which from the earth is tride:
And hath no leſſe then ſeauen times,
in fire beene purified.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promiſe then:
And ſaue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of miſchiefe manifold:
When vanity with worldly men,
ſo highly is extold.

Vſquequo Domine. pſal.xiii.T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

How

How long wilt thou forget me Lord,
shall I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I,
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes,
thus triumph ouer me.

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppresst:
Lighten mine eyes least that I sleepe,
as one by death possest.
4 Least that mine enemies say to me,
behold I doe preuayle:
Least they also that hate my soule,
reioyce to see me quaile.

5 But for thy mercies and goodnes,
my hope shall neuer start:
In thy reliefe and saning health,
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will giue thanks vnto the Lord,
and prayses to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3 Psalme.

THere is no God as foolish men,
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vayne,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heauen hie,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the liuing God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgements so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still:
Eating my people euen as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage then suddenly,
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintayne them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call vpon his name.

7 But who shall giue thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill:
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
8 Euen when thou shalt restore agayne,
such as were captiue Lids:
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T. S.

Sing this as the 14 Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still?
Or whome wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,
whose workes are iust and straight:
Whose heart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceite.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth moue false tales,
which might impaire the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Yea though he make his couenant so,
that he doth loose thereby.
6 That putteth not to vsurie,
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall neuer perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserua me. Psal. xvi. T. S.

Sing this as the 14 Psalme.

LOrd keepe me for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeede:
Thou art my God and of my goodes,
O Lord thou hast no neede.
2 I giue my goodnes to the Saintes,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were mad:
To offer to the Idoll Gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for the bloudie sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort:
I will not touch nor yet thereof,
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintayne,
my rent, my lot, my chaunce.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall:
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage assigne to me,

doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that cauſed me,
to vnderſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts,
do teach me euery night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him ouer all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo,
do both reioyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my ſoule in graue,
for Lord thou loueſt me:
Nor yet wilt giue thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt teach me the way to liſe,
for all treaſures and ſtore:
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Dom. Pſal. xvii. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme

O Lord giue eare to my iuſt cauſe,
attend when I complayne:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fayne.
2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe,
proceede alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare,
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find:
That I haue ſpoken with my mouth,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and pathes peruerſe and ill:
For loue of thy moſt holy word,
I haue refrayned ſtill.

5 Then in thy pathes that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may neuer ſwerue.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aide:
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well,
the words that I haue ſayd.

7 O thou the Sauiour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne,
againſt thy maieſty.
8 O keepe me Lord as thou wouldſt keepe,
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they go not ſpare,
to ſpeake they care not what.

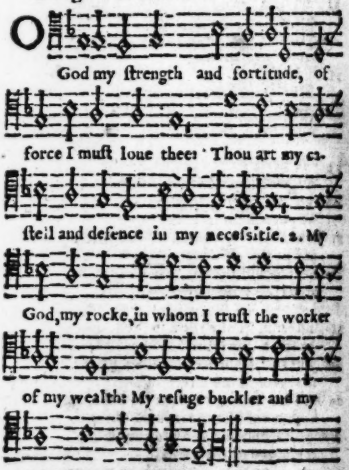
11 They lie in waite where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their mindes,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his pray embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp Lord with haſt preuent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feete:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men to whome,
all worldly goods are rife:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this preſent life:
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies filſt,
with pleaſures of thy mind:
Their children haue inough and leaue,
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full,
with thine image and grace.

Diligam Dom. Pſal. xviii. T. S.



3 Whẽ

4 When I ſing laud vnto the Lord
moſt worthy ro be ſerued:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerued.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me euery where:
The flowing waues of wickednes,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtle ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was preparde,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount,
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrels came a ſmoake
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hote conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hie:
And vnderneath his feet he caſt,
the darknes of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the winges of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke he made,
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters blacke and airie cloudes
enuironed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightnes ſhall appeare:
The cloudes conſume, and in their ſtead,
came haile and coales of fire.

13 The fierie dartes and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheere:
The ſprings and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And plucke me out from waters great,
that would me ouerflow.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe:
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe becauſe he had
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanes of my hands,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes
and in his pathes haue trode:
And haue not wauered wickedly,
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But euermore I haue reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commaundements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt
appeare before his face:
And did refrayne from wickednes,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanes of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 And to the louing and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doſt ſaue the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that looke ful hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darknes to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoaſt of men
diſcomfite Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and ouerleape,
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is truely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſauing our God alone.

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts
in ſwiftnes of my pace:

And for my ſurety brought me forth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battayle and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gaue mine arme the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiarity,
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And vnder me thou makeſt playne,
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my foote ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take,
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all deſtroyd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doeſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that vp againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hand,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doeſt diuide,
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They cald for helpe but none gaue eare,
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I driue them vnder feete:
And ſweepe them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreete.
42 Thou keepſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtriſe are led:
And thou doeſt of the heathen folke,
appoynt me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me vnknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerue:
And at the firſt obay my worde,
whereas mine owne will ſwerue.
44 I ſhall be irkeſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light.
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the liuing Lord,
moſt worthy of all prayſe:
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
prayſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reuenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdude,
his people vnto me.

47 And from my foe deliuered me,
and ſet me higher then thoſe:
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee giue thankes I ſhall:
And ſing out prayſes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaueſt great proſperity,
vnto the King I ſay:
To Dauid thine annoynted king,
and to his ſeede for aye.

Cæli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

THe heauens and the firmament,
do wondrouſly declare:
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by euery dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe with their race runne,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts therein,
their knowledge is conferd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſunne,
a place of great renowne:
Who like a bridegroome ready trimde,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a price:
With ioy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heart,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his couenant ſure?
Conuerting ſoules and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the Lords commaundements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and giueth light,
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for euer:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embraced alwayes,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them thy ſeruant is forewarnd,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know,
the errours of this life?

Then

Then cleanſe my ſoule from ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt riſe.

13 And keepe me that preſumptuous ſinnes,
prevaile not ouer me:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flie.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke my hearte
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone:

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN trouble and aduerſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The maieſtie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his helpe at euery neede:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeede.

3 Remember well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankfully,
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord graunt vnto thee:
And all thy counſell and deuiſe,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall reioyce when thou vs ſaueſt,
and our banner diſplay:
Vnto the Lord which thy requeſtes
ſulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſaue,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him health by his right hand,
out of his holy hill.

7 In Chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall downe flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand vp ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſaue and helpe vs Lord and King,
on thee when we do crie.

Domine in vertute. Pſal. xxi. T. S.

Sing this as the 10. Pſalme.

O Lord how ioyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he reioyce,
in thee his Sauiour.
2 For thou haſt giuen vnto him,
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt denide,
of that he doth require.

3 Thou didſt preuent him with thy gifts,
and bleſsings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſketh life of thee,
thereof thou madſt him ſure:
To haue long life, yea ſuch a life,
as euer ſhould indure.

4 Great is his glorie by thy helpe,
thy benefits and ayde:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt vpon him layd.
6 Thou wilt giue him felicity,
that neuer ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why the king doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevayle:
Therefore his goodnes and his grace,
would not that he ſhould quayle.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes and let them feele,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an Ouen burne them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeede ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why much miſchiefe did they muſe,
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they faile and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bowſtring readily,
againſt thy enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength euery houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnely,
prayſing thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal. xxii. T. S.

Sing this as the 10. Pſalme

O God my God wherefore doeſt thou,
forſake me vtterly:
And helpeſt not when I do make,
my great complaynt and cry.
2 To thee my God euen all day long,
I do both crie and call:
I ceaſe not all the night and yet,
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy ſanctuary,
and holy place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whome our fathers old,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
ſo didſt thou them deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer when,

they called on thy name:
And for the fayth they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcaſt whome the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpight they can.

7 And me deſpiſe as they behold,
me walking on the way:
They grin they mocke, and nod their heads,
and in this wyſe they ſay.
8 This man did glorie in the Lord,
his ſauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerue me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt beene euer my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my ſuccour and relieſe.
12 So many Buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, Buls ſo fat as though they had,
in Baſan field beene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his pray.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my ioynts in ſunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe agaynſt the heate.

15 And like a potſheard drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaueth faſt:
Vnto my iawes and I am brought,
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogges do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke:
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feete.

17 I was tormented ſo that I,
might all my bones haue told,
Yet ſtill vpon me they did looke,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they diuided eke,
in parts among them a'l:
And for my coate they did caſt lots,
to Whome it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre,
from me at my great neede:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeede.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſaue my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would deuoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would,
me all in ſunder ſhiuer:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliuer.
22 Then I ſhall to my brethren all,
thy maieſtie record:
And in thy Church ſhall prayſe the name,
of thee the liuing Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him prayſe his name,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all yee ſtede of Iſrael,
with reuerence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not away:
His countenance when they do call,
but graunteth to their crie.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime:
Thy prayſe and keepe thy promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poore ſhall eate and be ſuffilde,
and thoſe that do their deuout:
To know the Lord ſhall prayſe his name,
their hearts ſhall liue for euer.

27 All coaſts of earth ſhall prayſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord ſhall haue therefore:
And he ſhall be their gouernour,
and King for euermore.

The rich man of his godly gifts,
ſhall feede and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
And bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeede ſhall ſerue and prayſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeede ſhall plainly ſhew to them,
that ſhall be borne hereafter:
His iuſtice and his righteouſnes,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiii. W. W.

Sing this as the 121 Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feede:
How can I then lacke any thing,
Whereof I ſtand in neede.
2 He doth me fold in coates moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after driues me to the ſtreames,
which runne moſt pleaſantly.

3 And

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right pathes,
euen for his owne names ſake.
4 And though I were euen at deaths dore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crooke
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth ouerflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my time for euer ſpend.

Another of the ſame by Tho. Stern.

MY ſhepheard is the liuing Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſet me for to feed.
2 He did conuert and glad my ſoule
and brought my mind in frame
To walke in pathes of righteouſnes
for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe, doth me comfort,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt O Lord fill full my cup
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy fauour is,
ſo friendly ſhewde to me,
That in thy houſe for euermore,
my dwelling place ſhalbe.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal xxiiii. I. H.

Singthis as the 3. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords withall,
her ſtore and furniture.
Yea his is all the world and all
that therein do endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
aboue the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floudes
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhal,
aſcend into thy hill:
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill.
4 Whoſe hands are harmeles, and whoſe hart,
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God his God and Sauiour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the broode of Trauellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelites,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open,
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate.
8 What is the king of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate.
10 What is the king of glorious ſtate
the Lord of hoſtes he is:
The kingdome and the royalty,
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be ouerthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitty plentifull
for they haue beene for euer.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue beene of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord haue me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as goe aſide.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.

9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keepe his Testament,
the witnes of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee entreat:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To leade his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall euermore,
in goodnes dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity,
inherite shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord
know his secret entent:
And vnto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will aduance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortles alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my powerty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sinne and mine offence
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still encrease:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would liue in peace.
19 Preserue and keepe my soule
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthrown,
because I trust in thee.

23 Let my simple purenes,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and send them some relieue,
I meane thy chosen Israell,
from all their paine and griefe.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

LOrd be my iudge: and thou shalt see,
my pathes be right and plaine:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Proue me my God I thee desire,
my wayes to search and trie:
As men do proue their gold with fire,
my raines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnes laid before my face,
I dur'st behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not lust to haunt or vse,
with men whose deedes are vaine:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull trayne.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deedes I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things deuise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceede,
in workes to walke vpright:
Then to thine altar I make speed
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake & preach the prayse,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast beene good to me.
8 O God thy house I lone most deare,
to mee it doth excell:
I haue delight and would be neare,
wherein thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not vp my soule with them
in sinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seeke much bloud to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft & guile
their life therein is full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for brides doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnes entend,
my time and dayes to serue:
Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
so that I do not swerue.
12 My foot is staid for all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I giue prayse
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. psal. xxvii. I.H

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid:
Sith God doth giue me strength and might,
why should I be afraide...
2 While that my foes with all their strength
beginne with me to braule:
And thinke to eate me vp at length
themselues haue caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe against me lie
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if thou wilt trie,
I trust in God for aide.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:

For

For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dreade he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt ſure:
And keepe me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foyle and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I,
giue ſacrifice of prayſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercie Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My heart doth know'edge vnto thee,
I ſue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face ſo oft thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke,
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and leade me forth aright:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will,
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witnes to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me,
this hope is fixed faſt,
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou on him do truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxviii. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. pſalme.

THou art O Lord my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I craue:
Neglect me not leaſt I be like,
to them that go to graue.
2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare,
that vnto thee doth crie.
When I liſt vp my hands vnto,
thy holy arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort,
of wicked and peruert:
That ſpeake right fayre vnto their friends,
and thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deſerue indeed:
And after their inuentions,
let them receiue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his lawes ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeede,
deſtroy for euermore.
6 To render thanks vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I:
My voyce my prayer and my complaynt,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my health, my hearts deſire,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſaluation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord guide, bleſſe and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may neuer ſwerue.

Afferte Domino Pſal. xxix. T. S.

Sing this as the 71. pſalme.

GIue to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Giue ye all prayſe, honour and ſtrength,
vnto the liuing Lord.
2 Giue honour to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his maieſtie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
euen as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and gouerne all the ſeas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake,
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt hie and ſtrong.
6 And make them leape like as a calfe,
or elſe the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

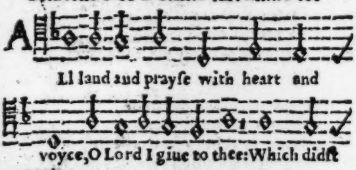
7 His voyce diuides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wildernes:

8 It

It makes the deſert quake for feare,
that called is cades.
9 It makes the hindes for feare to calue,
and makes the couerts playne:
Then in his Temple euery man,
his glory will proclayme.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the floudes,
ruling the raging ſea:
11 So ſhall he raigne as Lord and king,
for euer and for aye.
12 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to encreaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with euerlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domi. Pſal. xxx. T. S.



3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald backe,
my ſoule from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reuiue when ſtrength did lacke,
and keptſt me from the graue.
4 Sing prayſe ye ſaintes that proue and ſee,
the goodnes of the Lord:
In memory of his maieſtie,
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace,
doth laſt and ſlacke agayne:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remayne.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with vs all night:
The Lord to ioy ſhall vs reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enioyd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
haſt ſent me ſtrength and ayde:
But when thou turnſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore agayne yet did I crie,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and praid both day and night.
9 What gayne is in my bloud ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes:
Doth duſt declare thy maieſtie,
or yet thy truth doth prayſe.

10 Wherefore my God ſome pitie take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and woe,
vnto a chearefull voyce:
Thou mourning weed thou tookeſt me fro,
and madeſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantly,
ſhall ſing vnto thy prayſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I,
giue laud and thankes alwayes.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art iuſt deliuer me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O Lord and that anone,
to helpe me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of neede.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and towre:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feete out of the ſnare,
which they for me haue laid:
Thou art my ſtrength and all my care,
is for thy ſtrength and ayde.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit,
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part,
from things that be abhorde:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroade at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſayle,
ſome pittie on me take:
My eyes waxe dim, my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and payne,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone and through diſdayne,
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friendes are all diſmayd:
My neighbours and my kinſemen borne,
to ſee me are afrayd.
12 As men once dead are out of mind:
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the bragges of all the route,
their threates my mind did fray:
How they conpire and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for ayde,
not to be ouertrode:
For I confeſſe and ſtill haue ſayd,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
(O Lord) is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſeruant(Lord)expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſaue me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercies and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 Oh how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
layd vp full ſafe for them:
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men?

19 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide,
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.
20 Thankes to the Lord that hath declarde,
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

21 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.
22 Ye ſaints loue yee the Lord I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.

23 Be ſtrong and God ſhall ſtay your hearts,
be bold and haue a luſt:
But ſure the Lord will take your parr,
ſith you on him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal xxxii. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wickedneſſe,
is hid and alſo couered.
2 And bleſt is he to whome the Lord,
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away,
with daily mone and playnt.
4 For night and day thy hand on me,
ſo grieuous was and ſmart:
That all my bloud and humours moyſt,
to drineſſe did conuert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſinnes diſcouer:
Then thou(O Lord)didſt me forgiue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe ouer.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great,
ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduerſity,
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou doeſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe,
haue learnd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rayne or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manyfold,
ſorrowes and griefs ſuſtayne:
But vnto him that truſts in God,
his goodnes ſhall remaine.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye iuſt lift vp your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate iuſti. Pſal. xxxiii. I.H.

Sing this as the 31. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a ſeemely ſight:
That vpright men with thankfull voyce,
ſhould prayſe the Lord of might.
2 Prayſe ye the Lord with harpe and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute and inſtruments among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage giue him prayſe:
4 For why his word is euer true,

his

his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hoasts and powers euery eachone,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhoare:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keepe his law:
Yea that inhabite in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commaunded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeede:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeede.

10 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their deuiſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they neuer ſlacke or ſwage:
12 The motions of his mind and will,
take place in euery age.

The ſecond part.

13 And bleſt are they to whome the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whome he doth chooſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
14 The Lord from heauen caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
Conſidering from his ſeate of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I ſay whoſe hand hath wrought,
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought preuaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhall faile,
their ſturdie ſteedes ſhall ſterue:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not preuaile,
the rider to preſerue.
18 But loe the eyes of God attend,
and watch to ayde the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnes truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feede.
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth ſtill depend,
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is the ſhield vs to defend,
and driue all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnes O Lord,
ſtill preſent with vs be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam. Pſal. xxxiiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. pſalme.

I Will giue laud and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
ſhall ſpeake vnto his prayſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and eke reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the liuing Lord:
And let vs now exalt his name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliuered in continent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleere:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they needs it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angels of the Lord doth pitch,
his tents in euery place:
To ſaue all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happie man that maketh him,
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
aboue all earthly things:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hungerbit,
and pinde with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neere therefore ye children deere,
and to my words giue eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and leade a bleſſed life:

13 See thou reſtraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtriſe.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deede:
Inquire for peace and righteouſnes,
and follow it with ſpeede.
15 For why the eyes of God alone,
vpon the iuſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his browes,
vpon the wicked trayne
And cut away the memorie,
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the iuſt do call and crie,
the Lord doth heare them ſo:
And out of payne and miſerie,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaues alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſpirit.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all aduerſities,
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerue and keepe,
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them,
doth periſh or decay.
21 That ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the wicked man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth ſaue them ſound:
And who doth put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the humble ſute of a ſinner.

1 LOrd pleade my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe,
that ſeeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand vpon thy ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe,
Stand vp for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou vnto my ſoule mayeſt ſay,
loe I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe and flie with ſhame,
that thinkes to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and ſtie abroade,
as wind doth driue the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be voyde of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why without my fault they haue,
in ſecret ſet their grint
And for no cauſe they digd a caue,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt and haue no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule, my heart and voyce,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſauing health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeeme full gay:
what man is like to thee.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doeſt defend the weake from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle and do me wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witnes things vntrue:
And to accuſe me they deuiſe,
of that I neuer knew.

13 When I to them did owe good will,
they quite me with diſdayne:
That they ſhould pay me good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complayne.
14 When they were ſicke I mourned therefore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſacke
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlacke.

15 As they had beene my brethren deere,
I did my ſelfe behaue:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abiect ſlaues at me did toy,
with mocks and checks ſo ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering trayne,
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdayne,
and plucke their mouth aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doeſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
Oh rid my ſoule mine onely deare,
out of the Lions clawes.

19 And then will I giue thankes to thee,
before the Church alwayes,
And where as moſt of people be,
there will I ſhew thy prayſe.
20 Let not my foes preuayle on me,
which hate me for no fault:

Nor

Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſles me aſſault.

The third part

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all vntrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray,
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they rayle at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Wel, wel, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake ariſe, and ſtirre abroad
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cauſe my Lord my God,
and aide me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſnes,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let not them their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph ouer me.
26 Let not their hearts reioyce and crie
there there, this geare goeth trim:
Nor giue them cauſe to ſay on hie
we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ioy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce
which loue mine vpright way:
And they alwayes with heart and voyce
ſhall prayſe the Lord I ſay.

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why he doth delight:
To ſee his ſeruants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſnes to prayſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I,
ſing laude and thanks alwayes.

Dixit iniuſtus. Pſal. 36. I. H.

Sing this as the 95 pſalme.

THe wicked with his works vniuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deſerue the hate,
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleepe, then doth he muſe
his miſchiefe to fulfil:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnes doth aſcend,
aboue the heauens hie:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
vnto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hils ſo hie and ſteepe,
thy iuſtice is expreſt:
Thy iudgement like to ſeas moſt deepe,
thou ſaueſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is aboue all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delight they ſhall be ſped,
and haue thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure,
doth ouerflow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſnes declare and ſhew
to men of vpright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me preuaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſayle,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deuiſe ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall bee ouerthrowne withall,
and neuer riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. 37. W. W.

Sing this as the 35 pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet enuie ſuch as to ill,
haue bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great poſterity,
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well giue thy mind:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt haue,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to craue.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 The perfect life and godly name
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne euen at noone day,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly.
on God ſee thou waite then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate,
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight enuy and hate,
at leaſt in anywiſe:
Their wicked ſteps auoyde and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For euery wicked man will God,
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure,
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee,
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remayne.
The ſecond part.
11 But mercifull and humble men,
enioy ſhall ſee and land:
Ineſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the iuſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men,
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughes them to ſcorne:
For why the ſeeth their terme approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their ſwords out drawn,
their Bow eke haue they bent:
To ouerthrow and kill the poore
as they the right way went.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their hart
which was to kill the iuſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhiuers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtles the iuſt mans poore eſtate,
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewde and worldly mens,
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power neuer ſo ſtrong,
God will it ouerthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerue,
the humble men and low.
18 He ſeeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will geue them inheritance,
which neuer ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoeuer wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt euen as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoake that flyeth abroad.
The third part.
21 Behold the wicked borroweth much
and neuer payeth againe:
Whereas the iuſt by liberall giſts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whome God doth bleſſe ſhal haue,
the land for heritage:
And they whome he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans waies doth guide
and giues him good ſucceſſe:
To euery thing he takes in hand,
he findeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure,
not vtterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretches out his hand
at need and doth not faile.

25 I haue beene yong, and now am old,
yet did I neuer ſee:
The iuſt man left nor yet his ſeed,
to beg for miſerie.
26 But giues alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity,
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednes,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall graunt thee long to haue
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loueth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerues them euermore,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherite ſhall the land:
Hauing as Lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth euer ſpeake,
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God,
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where euer he goeth or walkes,
his foot can neuer ſlide.
32 The wicked like a rauening wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.
The fourth part.
33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence giue
God would him yet defend.
34 Waite thou on God and keepe his way,
he ſhall preſerue thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee,
deſtroide theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and placed in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore
as doth the Laurell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſſed away
and loe he was quite gone:

The

Then I him ſought but could ſcarce find,
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and beho'd the perfect man.
how God doth him encreaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhall haue at length,
great ioy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors woe to them,
deſtroyd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſaluation of the iuſt,
doth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble ſends them ayd,
of mercie grace and loue.
40 God doth them helpe ſaue and deliuer,
from lewd men and vniuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue them whi'eſt that they,
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal.xxxviii.T.S

Sing this as the 32. Pſalme

PVt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy heauie wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſticke faſt in me,
thine hand doth preſſe me ſore;
3 And in my fleſh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

And all this is by reaſon of,
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For loe my wicked doings Lord,
aboue my head are gon:
A greater load then I can beare,
they lay me ſore vpon.

5 My woundes ſtinke and are feſtered ſore,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine owne fooliſhnes,
betideth vnto me.
6 And I in careſull wayes am brought,
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wayling all the day,
in dolefull heauines.

7 My loynes are fild with ſore diſeaſe.
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou knoweſt Lord,my deſire,my grones,
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant,my ſtrength doth faile,
mine eyes haue loſt their ſight.

11 My louers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſmen farre away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeeke my life layde ſnare,
and they that ſought the way:
To do me hurt,ſpake lies and thought,
on treaſon all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not,
his mouth to ſpeake withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholy ſet on thee:
O Lord,thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt giue eare to me.

16 Thus did I craue that they my foes,
triumph not ouer me:
17 For when my foote did ſlip then they,
did ioy my fall to ſee.
And truly I poore wretch am ſet,
in place a woſull wight:
And eke my grieuous heauines,
is euer in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickednes,
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deedes,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remayne aliue,
and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good,
with euill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things,
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſt thee to helpe,my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal.xxxix.I.H.

Sing this as the 35 Pſalme.

I Sayd I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heede all times that I,
offend not in my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keepe faſt,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while,
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talke I did refrayne,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart was hote within my breaſt,
with muſing thought and doubts:
Which did encreaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe wordes burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not paſt:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt poynted out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
ſo vaine is euery man.

Man

5 Man walketh like a shade and doth,
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wise do frame,
what helpe doe I desire?
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord quite me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe and to complayne,
no trouble might me moue:
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge & plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away with feare
of thy most heauy hand.
12 When thou for sinne dost man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloath that mothes do fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my sute and giue good heede
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my Fathers all.
14 O spare a little giue me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall bee seene no more.

Expectans expectaui psal. xl. I. H.

Singt bis as the 35. Psalme.

1 Wayted long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and crie to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of prayse,
which I must shew at road:
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke these things shall see
as people much afraid:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his aide.

5 O blessed is he, whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remayne:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deedes,
in greatnes farre do passe:
Thy fauour towards vs exceedes
all things that euer was.

6 When I entend and do deuise,
thy works abroad to shew:
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offerings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne,
thou doest no man require.

6 Meate offerings and sacrifice,
thou wouldst not haue at all:
But thou O Lord hast open made,
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then said I behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is said of me.

11 That I O God should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy iustice and thy righteousnes,
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou knowest full well.

The second part.

13 I haue not hid within my breast,
thy goodnes as by stealth:
But I declare and haue expresst,
thy truth and sauing health.
14 I kept not close thy louing mind,
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I shew.

15 For I with mischiefe many one,
am sure beset about:
My sinnes increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.
16 For why in number they exceede,
the hayres vpon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.

17 With speed send helpe and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make hast with aide to succour me,
O Lord I thee desire.
18 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Driue backe my foes and them defame
that wish and would me ill.

19 For their ill feates do them descry,
that would deface thy name:
Alwayes at me they raile and crie,
fie on him, fie for shame.
20 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth
that seeke to thee alway:
That those that loue thy sauing health,
may say to God be prayse.

21 But as for me I am but poore
oppresst and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore,
to health full well I know.

22 For why? thou art my hope and truſt
my refuge, hope and ſtay:
Wherefore my God as thou art iuſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xli. T. S.

Sing this as the 45 Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliuer.

2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliuer him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed, when he lyeth ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.

4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſay I
haue mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule, which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſhe me ill in heart
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he dye that all his name,
may vaniſh quite away.

6 And when they come to viſite me,
they aſke if I do well:
But in their harts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their fetches how to trap,
me with ſome mortall harme.

8 Some grieuous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they playne:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not agayne.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did vſe deceit:
Who at my table eate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.

10 Haue mercy Lord on me therefore
and let me be preſerued:
That I may render vnto them
the things they haue deſerued.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloude of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe,
to triumph ouer me.

12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in my preſence place aſſigned,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſraell,
be prayſed euermore:
Euen ſo be it Lord will I ſay,
euen ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlii. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the welſpring to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remayne.

2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the liuing God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men crie out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide.

4 Alas what griefe is this to thinke,
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my ſoule as at pits brinke,
is moſt heauie and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my trayne:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and harps moſt faine.

5 My ſoule why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freſt thus in my breaſt:
Truſt ſtill in God for him to prayſe,
I hold it euer beſt.

6 By him I haue ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which with all ſpeed,
will haſt to ſend reliefe.

6 And this my ſoule within me Lord
doth faint to thinke vpon:
The land of Iordan and record,
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as cloudes burſt out their voyce:
The floudes of cuill that do fall
runne ouer me with noyſe.

8 Yet I by daye felt his goodnes,
and helpe at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe all night I did not ceaſe,
the liuing God to prayſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rocke and ſure defence.
Why doe I then in penſiuenes,
hanging the head thus walke:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhord:
When they crie out with ſtubborne hearts
where is thy God, thy Lord.

11 So ſoone why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt:
With thoughts, why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breaſt.

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee:

To

To giue him thankes with laud and prayſe,
for health reſtorde to thee.

Iudica me deus. Pſal. XLiii. T. S.

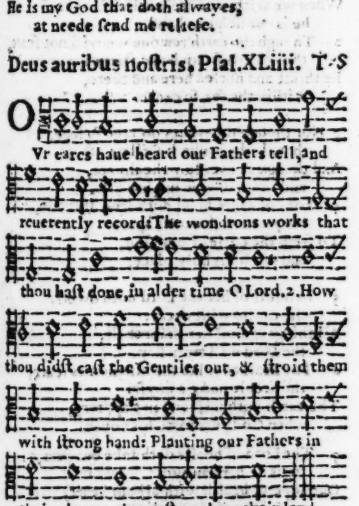
Sung thus as the 35 pſalme.

IVdge and reuenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that euill bee:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
1 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
Why putſt thou me thee fro:
And why walke I ſo heauily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and leade me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar goe,
of God my ioy and cheare:
And on my harpe giue thankes to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and freteſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to prayſe,
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I haue deliuerance,
againſt all payne and griefe:
He is my God that doth alwayes,
at neede ſend me reliefe.

Deus auribus noſtris, Pſal. XLiiii. T. S



3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the land of thy behеſt:
But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
becauſe thou louedſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my king O God that holpe,
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power we threw down ſuch
as did againſt vs riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow ne ſword,
they could not ſaue me found:
7 Thou keptſt vs from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and prayſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaueſt vs to ſhame.

10 Thou madeſt vs flie before our foes,
and ſo were ouertrode:
Our enemies robd and ſpoild our goods,
when we were ſpearſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt vs giuen to our foes,
as ſheepe for to be ſlayne:
Amongſt the heathen euery where,
ſcattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſtones,
and as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou haſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made,
of vs a laughing ſtocke:
And thoſe that round about vs dwell,
at vs do grin and mocke.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerue for none other vſe,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they ſcorne, they nod their heads,
where euer they go or walke.
15 I am aſhamed continually,
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face,
with red is couered then.

16 For why we heare ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reportes and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy couenant brake:
18 We turne not backe our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trode vs downe to duſt,
where dennes of Dragons be:
And couered vs with ſhade of death,
and great aduerſitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then haue tried this out,
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay nay, for thy names ſake O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlayne thus:
As ſheepe vnto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with vs.
23 Vp Lord why ſleepeſt thou ſo awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doeſt forget our thrall.

25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:

Our bellie like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues faſt.
25 Riſe vp therefore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at neede:
We thee beſeech for thy goodnes,
to reſcue vs with ſpeede.

Eructauit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The prayſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
perrayneth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quicke,
his honour to endite:
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that vſeth faſt to write.

3 O fayreſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for euer to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour glorie and renowme,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeede,
with meekeneſſe truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharpe and keene,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O king.

7 Thy royall ſeate O Lord,
for euer ſhall remayne:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realme,
doth righteouſneſſe maintayne.
8 Becauſe thou loueſt the right,
and doreſt the ill deteſt:
God euen thy God hath noynted thee,
with ioy aboue the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſauours ſweete,
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doeſt from thy pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend,
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand,
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heede,
incline and giue good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and Fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire,
thy beauty fayre and trimme:
For why he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuite to thee.
14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt with beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle worke,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgines fayre on her to wayte,
ſhe commeth to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on euery ſide:
Into the pallace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene) thy chaunce ſo ſtands:
Thou ſhalt haue ſonnes whome thou mayeſt ſet,
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall giue thankes to thee,
for euermore O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe Lord is our defence and ayde,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmayde,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though the earth remoue we will not feare,
though hils ſo high and ſteepe:
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deepe.

3 Nor though the waues do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banke it ſpilles:
And though it ouerflow the ſhoare,
and beate downe mighty hils.
4 For one fayre ſtoud doth ſend abroade,
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the Citie of our God,
and walh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folke the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and ſee with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought,
in all the world abroade.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake and ſpeares each one,
their

their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leaue of therefore ſayth he, and know,
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoaſts doth vs defend,
he is our ſtrength and towre:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty powes.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. T. H.

Sing this as the 45 Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke reioyce:
Be glad and ſing vnto the Lord,
with ſweete and pleaſant voyce.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manyfold:
A mighty God he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be,
vnto our bondage thrall:
And vnderneath our feete he ſhall,
the nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he choſe,
which we; oſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his well beloued one.

5 Our God aſcended vp on hie,
with ioy and pleaſant noyſe:
The Lord goeth vp aboue the ſkie,
with trumpets royall voyce.
6 Sing prayſes to our God, ſing prayſe,
ſing prayſes to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
all ſkilfull prayſes ſing.

7 God on the heathen raignes and ſits,
vpon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people haue,
them ioyned euery one.
8 To Abrahams people for our God,
which is exalted hie:
As with a buckler doth defend,
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. T. H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord and with great prayſe,
to be aduanced ſtill:
Within the Citie of our Lord,
vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mighty king,
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe the kings were gathered and,
together they were goue.
4 But when they did beholde it ſo,
they wondred and they were:
Aſtonied much and ſodainly,
were driuen backe with feare.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they crie:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall,
go trauell by and by.
6 As thou with eaſterne wind the ſhips,
vpon the ſea doſt breake:
So they were ſtayd and eeke as,
we heard our Fathers ſpeake.

7 So in the Citie of our God,
we ſaw as it was tolde:
Yea in the Citie which our God,
for euer will vphold.
8 O Lord we ways and do attend,
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we do alwayes attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
for euer is thy prayſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full,
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion mount,
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda graunt O Lord,
the daughters to reioyce.

11 Go walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon,
are buil'ded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulworkes all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God,
for euermore is he:
Yea, and vnto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hec omnes. Pſal. xlix. T. S.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

ALL people hearken and giue eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both hie and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe,
of many things right wiſe:
In vnderſtanding ſhall my heart,
his ſtudie exerciſe.

4 I will encline mine eare to know,
the parables full darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare afflictions,
or any careſull toyle:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoyle.

6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelues do brag and boaſt.

7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attayne:
Or that he might their life prolong,
or not in graue remaine.

9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subiect vnto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse,
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great on earth,
for euer to endure.

11 Yet shall no man alwayes enioy,
high honour wealth and rest:
But shall at length tast of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

12 And though they trie their foolish thoghts,
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like sinne remayne.

13 As sheepe into the fold are brought,
so shall they into graue:
Death shall them eate, and in that day,
the iust shall Lordlihp haue.

14 Their image and their royall port,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and weale away.

15 But God will surely presenue me,
from death and endlesse payne:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receiue agayne.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house,
encreaseth more and more.

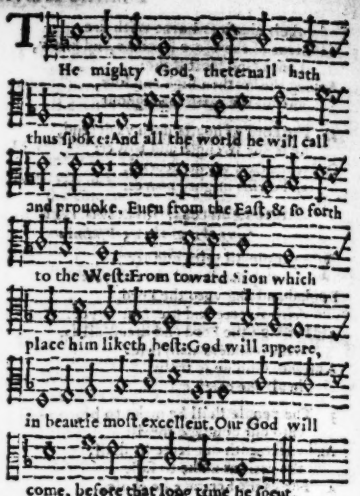
17 For when he dieth of all these things,
nothing shall he receiue:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe,
the happiest vnder sunne:
And other likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.

19 And presuppose he liues long,
as did his Fathers old:
Yet must he needes at length giue place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath cald,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he liue,
which turne to dust and powder.

Deus Deorum, Psal. L. W.W.



Deuouring fire,
shall goe before his face:
A great tempest,
shall round about him trace.

4 Then shall he call,
the earth and heauens bright:
To iudge his folke,
with equitie and right.

5 Saying go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My peace they keepe,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heauens shall,
declare his righteousnes:
For God is Iudge,
of all things more and lesse.

7 Heare my people,
for I will now reuealee:
Liſt Israel,
I will thee nought conceale.
Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee:

8 For giuing not,
all maner offrings to me.

9 I haue no neede,
to take of thee at all:
Goates of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stall.

10 For all the beasts,
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils,
cattell are mine owne goods.

11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountaynes:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaynes.

12 Hun

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine,
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the flesh,
of great buls or Bullocks,
Or drinke the blood,
of Goates and of their flocks.
14 Offer to God,
praise and hearty thanksgiuing:
And pay thy vowes,
vnto God euerliuing.

15 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith the eternall God,
Why dost thou preach,
my lawes and hests abroad.
17 Seeing thou hast,
them with thy mouth abused:
And hatest to be,
by discipline reformed.

My words I scy,
thou doest reiect and hate:
18 If that thou see,
a thiefe as with thy mate:
Thou runst with him,
and so your pray do seeke:
Thou art all one,
with baudes and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giuest thy selfe,
to kackbite and to slaunder:
And how thy tong,
deceiueth it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put,
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilest I held my tongue:
Thou didst me iudge,
because I staid so long:
Like to thy selfe,
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feele,
of thy wrongs iust recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Least without helpe,
I spoyle you as a pray.
23 But he that thanks,
offereth, prayseth me aye:
(Saith the Lord God)
and he that walks his trace,
I will him teach,
Gods sauing health to embrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

THe God of Gods the Lord,
hath cald the earth by name:
From whence the Sunne doth rise, vnto
the seeing of the same.
2 From Lion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heauens from on hie,
the earth below likewise:
He will call forth to iudge and trie,
his folke he doth deuise.

5 Bring forth my saints saith he,
my faithfull flocke so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heauens shall record:
That God is iust and all must bide
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O giue heed,
Israell to thee I crie:
I am thy God thy helpe at need,
thou canst it not denie.
8 I doe not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slacke:
Thou offerest dayly vnto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkest thou that I do need
thy cattell yong or old:
Or else so much desire to feed,
on Goates out of thy fold.
10 Nay all the beasts are mine
in woods that eate their filt:
And thousands more of neate and kine,
that runne wild on the hilles.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hilles and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fieldes doe lie,
are subiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.

13 To Buls flesh haue I mind
to eate it dost thou thinke:
Of such a sweetnes do I find,
the bloud of Goates to drinke.
14 Giue to the Lord his prayse,
with thanks doe him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwayes,
vnto thy God most hie.

15 Then seeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame:
And I will sure deliuer thee,
that thou mayest prayse my name.

36 But to the wicked sayne,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their workes are soule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say.

37 With what a face dareſt thou
my word once speake or name:
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deedes denie the same.
38 Whereas for to amend,
thy liſe thou art ſo slacke:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy backe.

The third part.

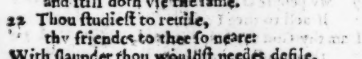
39 When thou a thiefe doſt ſee,
by theft to liue in wealth:
With him thou runſt and doeſt agree,
likewiſe to thriue by ſtealth.
40 When thou doſt them behold,
that wiues and maides defile:
Thou likeſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to like that liſe moſt vile.

41 Thy lips thou doeſt apply,
to ſlaunder and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie
and ſtill doth vſe the ſame.
42 Thou ſtudieſt to reuile,
thy friendes to thee ſo neare:
With ſlaunder thou wouldſt needes defile,
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

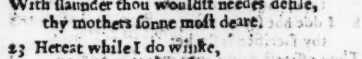
43 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doeſt thinke,
that I am like to thee.
44 But ſure I will not let,
to ſtrike when I beginne:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſinne.

45 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in mind:
Leaſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to find.
46 He that doth giue to me,
the ſacrifice of prayſe:
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee,
to walke in godly wayes.

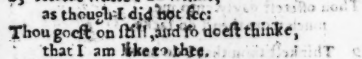
Miſerere mei, Pſal. Li. W.W.



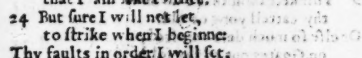
O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now



with ſpeed ſome pitty take: My ſins deface

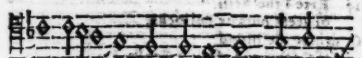


my faults redreſſe, good Lord for thy great



mercies ſake. Waſh me O Lord and make

me cleane, from this vniuſt and ſinfull act:



and purifie yet once again, my bayning

crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow doe conſtraine,
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſinnes alas do ſtill remayne,
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committing euill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgements iuſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiude in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt loue,
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from aboue,
thou haſt reueale me to conuert.

7 If thou with Iſope purge this blot
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whitenes ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch ioy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwagde for my treſpas.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt inough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire:
which doe in numb er paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holie will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecon part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit and grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to the ſe ioyes againe,
which I was won in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirit retaine,
which vnto thee may ſtirre my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhal thy mercies know
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgiue me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tong ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and iuſtice.

15 Touch

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vntie,
O Lord which art the onely kay:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would haue offered many one:
But thou eſteemeſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt thou none.

17 The heauy heart the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou neuer doſt reiect:
And to ſpeake truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice the effect.
Lord vnto Sion turne thy face
poure out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
build vp thy walles, and loue it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteouſnes I ſay:
Yea Calues and many other thing:
vpon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame, T. N.

Sing this in the Lamentation.

HAue mercy on vs God after
thy great aboundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
doe thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults and ſkill,
my ſinne is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I haue,
offended in this caſe:
And euill haue I done before,
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done,
vpright thou mayeſt be tride:
And eke in iudging that the doome,
may paſſe vpon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickednes my kind,
and ſhape I did receiue:
And loe my ſinfull mother eke,
in ſinne did me conceiue.
6 But loe the truth in inward parts,
is pleaſant vnto thee:
And ſecrets of the wiſedome thou,
reuealed haſt to me.

7 With Iſope Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of ioy and gladnes, make thou me,
to heare the pleaſant voyce:
That ſo the bruſed bones which thou
haſt broken may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deedes of wickednes,
do vtterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart,
and vnſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord
renew a ſtabled ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take,
thy holy ſpirit away:
The comfort of thy ſauing helpe
giue me againe I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore:
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art God of my health
from blood deliuer me:
That pray ſes of thy righteouſnes,
my tong may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
doe thou O Lord vnloſe,
The prayſes of thy maieſty,
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would haue offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion and withall:
Grant that of thy Ieruſalem,
vpreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt offeringes, gifts and ſacrifice
of iuſtice in that day:
Thou ſhalt accept, and Calues they ſhall
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Pſal. Lii. I. H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to prayſe:
Doeſt thou not know there is a God
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes.
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deuiſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warye:
Thy tongue virtrue in forging lies,
is like a raſor ſharpe.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke vpright:
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doeſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnde the flattring ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for euer confound
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeede root out from off the ground
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The iuſt when they behold thy fall
with feare will prayſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withal,
crie out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goodes his God did make,
and traſt his corrupt ſence.
8 But I an Oliue freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath beene,
vpon the liuing God.

9 For this therefore will I giue prayſe
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liii. T. N.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he,
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath vttetly denaid.
2 They are corrupt and they alſo,
a haynous worke haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt downe on ſonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad:
To ſee if anie were that would,
be wiſe and ſeeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feede vpon:
My people as they feed on bread
the Lord they call not on.
6 Euen there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſiegde,
hath ſcattered all abroade
Thou haſt confounded them for they,
reiected are of God.
8 O Lord giue thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill:
Thy promiſe made to Iſrell,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that earſt were captiu lade:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſraell ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiii. I. H

Sing this as the 41. Pſalme.

GOd ſaue me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnes ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame,
I doe my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord and giue an eare,
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelfe to me, and heare,
the word that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers vp againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which haue not God before their eyes,
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But loe my God doth giue me aide,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whome my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth euer ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe,
for me that lie in wait:
And with thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnare and baite.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee will make:
And prayſe thy name, for therein ſtill,
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free,
from them that craft conſpire,
And now mine eyes with ioy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God giue eare and do apply,
to heare when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and crie,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heede to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwere me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vexe me haue delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſtie wrath and ire,
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do worke me much vnreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I do ſay, who will giue me,
the ſwift and pleaſant wings:
Of ſome faire doue, that I may flie,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Loe then I would goe farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay,
in ſome great wilderues.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and nor abide behinde:
That I were quite and ouerpaſt,

theſe

these blastes of boisterous wind.
10 Diuide them Lord, and from them pull,
their diuelish double tongue:
For I haue spide their Cittie full,
of rapine, strife and wrong.
11 Which things both night and day throughout
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her priuie parts are wicked plaine,
her deedes are much too vile:
And in her streetes there doth remayne,
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seeke my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whome I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroade:
And we together oft did walke,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in hast vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:
For mischiefe raygneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God do crie,
to him for helpe I flie:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth succour me.
18 At mourning, noone, and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly haue cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raigne,
both now and euermore:
Will heare when I to him complayne,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obay,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they layd their hands,
which were in couenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they haue warre within their hearts
as butter are their wordes:
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharpe as swords,
24 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the iust in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guilefull man permit,
to liue out halfe his dayes.
26 Though such be quite destroyd and gone,
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercie Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise,
to swallow me out right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraide,
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and prayse,
O Lord I sticke to thee:
I do not care at all assayes,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What thing I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all consent themselues to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my path and snares haue tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape, on mischiefe set,
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost looke:
Reserue them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceiue it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glorie in the word of God:
to prayse it I accord:
With ioy will I declare abroad,
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will performe with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thankes and prayse.

13 My

13 My ſoule from death thou doeſt defend,
and keepe my feete vpright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as liue in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvii. I.H.

Sing this as the 41. Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercie Lord on me:
For why my ſoule doth her betake,
vnto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things,
be gone and ouerpaſt.

3 I call vpon the God moſt hie,
to whome I ſticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by,
the cauſe I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath ſent his aide,
to ſaue me from their ſpight:
That to deuour me haue aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet with wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long,
as ſharpe as I haue ſeene:
They wound and cut with their quick tongues,
like ſwordes and weapons keene.

7 Set vp and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy prayſe on earth abroade,
thy maieſtie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare,
a priuie caue or pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are fallen in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to ioy alwayes:
My heart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and prayſe.
10 Awake my ioy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harpe, and ſtring,
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his prayſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroade.
12 His mercie doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are hie:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Extoll thy prayſe on earth abroade,
thy maieſtie and might.

Si vere vtique. Pſal. Lviii. I.H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgements true and iuſt,
not knowing meede or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye marke and muſe,
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true iuſtice vſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath,
of ſerpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

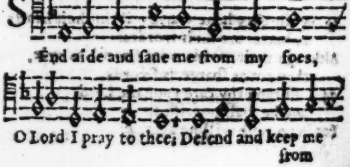
5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voyce,
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou the teeth at once,
within their mouths throughout:
The tuſkes that in their great chaw bones,
like Lions whelpes hang out.

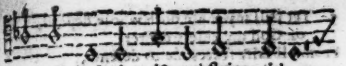
7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhaftes that they do ſhoote in haſt,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As Snailes do waſt within the ſhell,
and vnto ſlime do runne:
As one before his time that fell,
and neuer ſaw the ſunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The iuſt ſhall ioy it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feete in bloud,
of them that him forſake.

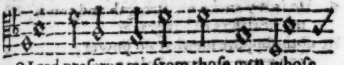
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men haue rewards:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that iuſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I.H.

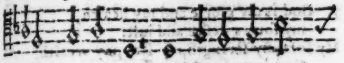




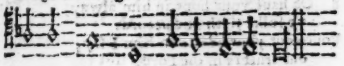
from all thoſe, that riſe and ſtriue with me.



2. O Lord preſerue me from thoſe men whoſe



doings are not good: And ſet me ſure and



ſafe from them, that thirſteth after blood.

3 For loe they waite my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.
4 They runne and do themſelues prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſaue me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.
5 O Lord of hoaſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lendest
And pittie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as houndes they houle and grin:
And all the Cities cleane throughout,
from place to place they runne.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death: and then would ſay,
what none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their wayes eſpide,
and laught there at a pace:
The heathen folke thou ſhalt deride,
and moeke them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth my foes withſtand
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great aboundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth wil.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once (O God,)
leaſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength driue them abroade,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in their wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreetes in euery place,
they runne about and ſpie.

15 They ſeeke about for meate I ſay,
but let them not be ſed:
Nor find an houſe wherein they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroade,
thy goodnes I will prayſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at neede in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my forte my fence and aide,
a louing God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. Lx. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt vs cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt vs abroade:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to vs (O God.)
2 Thy might did moue the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauie chaunce thou plagueſt thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt giuen vnto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy name,
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and ſaue,
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord graunt this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his owne place,
this was his ioyfull tale:
I will diuide Sichem by pace,
and mete out ſuccothes vale.

7 Gilead is giuen to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete,
ouer Edom throw my ſhooe:
And thou Paleſtine oughteſt to ſeeke,
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
vnto the Citie ſtrong:
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong.
10 Wilt thou my God which didſt forſake,
thy folke their land and coaſts:
Our warres in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſt.

11 Giue aide O Lord, and vs releeue,
from them that vs diſdaine:
The helpe that hoaſts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall haue might,
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight:
all thoſe that vs withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſute to thee:
Let not my wordes returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to me.
2 From of the coaſts and vtmoſt parts,
of all the earth abroade:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I crie to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth regard the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward,
all them that feare his name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintayne,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for euermore alwayes.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ayes:
O let thy mercie truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with prayſe vnto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxii. I. H.

Sing this as the 61. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall giue good heede,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health, my aide:
He is my ſtay that no pretence,
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye,
vſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whome God doth loue ye ſeeke alwayes,
to put him to the worſe:
Ye loue to lie, with mouth to prayſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all falſe feates me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke my ſtrength and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power,
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my glorie and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 Oh haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him I ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a fleight:
With things moſt vaine do them compare,
for they can keepe no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſith one thing doth tell,
which here to mind I calle:
He ſpake it oft I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercie doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deede.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſt:
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
2 And in this barren wildernеſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I with alone.

3 That I might ſee yet once agayne,
thy glory, ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall giue to thee,
due honour laud and prayſe.

5 And whileſt I liue I will not faile,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall liſt vp,
my hand when I do pray.
6 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweete:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meete.

7 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:

For

For vnder couert of thy winges,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone deuoure.

9 The ſword ſhall them deuoure eachone,
their carkaſes ſhall feed:
The hungrie Foxes which do runne,
their pray to ſeeke at need.
10 The king and all men ſhall reioyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt
which haue the truth diſturbd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Luii. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord vnto my voyce giue eare,
with plaints when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare,
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceites do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates do worke.

3 Who whet their tongs as we haue ſeene
men whet and ſharpe their ſwords
They ſhoote abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane moſt bitter words.
4 With priuy fleight ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the vpright man to hitt
The iuſt vnwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they haue decreed,
in counſell thus they crie:
To vſe deceit, let vs not dread,
what? who can it eſpie.
6 What wayes to hurt they talke and muſe
all times within their hearts:
They all conſult what feates to vſe,
each doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not auayle,
when they thinke leaſt vpon:
God with his darts ſhal ſure aſſaile,
and wound them euery one.
8 Their craſts and their ill tongs withall,
ſhall worke themſelues ſach blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all ſhall ſee and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And prayſe his witty works and tell,
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
ſtill trafting in his might:
So ſhall they ſoy with mind and voyce,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. pſal. Lxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

Thy praiſe alone O Lord doth raigne,
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee, they do maintaine
and thy beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doeſt their prayers heare
and doeſt them eeo agree:
Thy people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceedes
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgiue our great miſdeedes,
and purge vs from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whome thou doſt chuſe,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare vs Lord,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſt likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou makeſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in euery ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doeſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which morne and euening in great mirth,
do paſſe with prayſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt and drie,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply
and much encreaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth ouerflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring:
The ſeed and corne which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops to her thou doeſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruits withall.
12 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
The cloudes diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great encreaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall ioy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine, the flocks ſhall feede,
and couet all the earth:
The valleys with corne ſhall ſo exceede
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 11. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:

Extoll

Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
giue glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay I,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for feare do ſeeke to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwe'l the earth throughout,
do prayſe the name of God:
The laud thereof, the world about
is ſhewde and ſet abroad.
4 All folke behold, come forth and ſee,
what thinges the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea, like heapes on hie,
therein a way they haue:
On foote to paſſe both faire and drie,
whereof their heartes were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all thinges beholde:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people giue vnto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With ioyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing vnto his prayſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoules with life,
and it preſerues withal:
He ſtayeth out feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make vs ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deedes with fire
if that they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire,
to haue their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer vs ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And therewith chaines and fetters ſtrong
to lye in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay, thou ſuffer men,
on vs to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water runne
of verie griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And brings vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make,
in dolor of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will giue to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
None other ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goates and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoone
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth crie:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to prayſe him by and by.
18 But if I ſeele my heart within,
in wicked works reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to ſinne
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All prayſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I doe euer find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

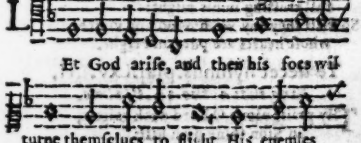
HAue mercy on vs Lord,
and graunt to vs thy grace:
To ſhew to vs do thou accord,
the brightnes of thy face.
2 That all the world may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſauing health.

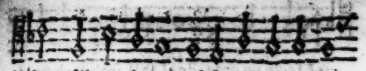
3 Let all the world O God
giue prayſe vnto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doeſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God
giue prayſe vnto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth encreaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe vs eke withall.

7 God ſhall vs bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare:
The folke throughout the earth alway
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

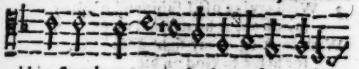
Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviii. T. S.



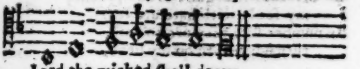


then will run abroad and ſcatter out of ſight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wind



blow ſmoake away: ſo in the preſence of the



Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartely reioyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearefull in their voyce.
4 Sing prayſe, ſing prayſe vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the ſkies:
Extoll the name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The fame is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherles
and iudge of widdowes caſe.
6 Houſes he giues and iſſue both,
vnto the comfortles:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folke,
the Egyptians from among:
And broughtſt them through the wilderneſs,
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the raine pourd downe
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinay ſtooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleaue in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
aboundantly was waſhte:
And if ſo be it barren waxt
by thee it was refreſhte.
10 Thy choſen flocke do there remayne
thou haſt prepard that place:
And for the poore thou doeſt prouide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will giue women cauſes iuſt.
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchaſe bruite and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flie and take the foyle:
And women which remayne at home,
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoyle.
13 And though ye were as blacke as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Doue of
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeeme to haue
ſiluer and gold aboue.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph,
ouer kings both hie and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt hie,
and leape for pride together:
The hill of Sion God doth loue,
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriors good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai,
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt O Lord aſcend on hie,
and captiues led them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flocke,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou makeſt them tribute for to pay
and ſuch as did repine:
Thou didſt ſubdue that they might dwell,
in thy Temple diuine.
19 Now prayſed be the Lord for that,
he poures on vs ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whome alone,
ſaluation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whome we ſcape,
all danger, dearth and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and breake the hairie ſculpe
Of thoſe that in their wickednes
continually do walke.

22 From Baſan will I bring ſaid he,
my people and my ſheepe:
And all mine owne as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall haue their tongue embrude,
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and king,
into thy holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with ioy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with Timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſraell praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſterity,
giue thanks with one accord.

27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoaſt:
With Zabulon and Neptalim,
which dwell about their coaſt.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
O Lord make firme and ſure:
The things that thou haſt wrought in vs
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we,
giue vnto thee O Lord:
For thine vnto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word

The fourth part.

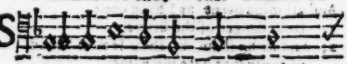
Yea and ſtrange kinges to vs ſubdue,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their giftes of land and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens ranks,
theſe Calues and Buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay and daunt,
all ſuch as loue to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moores moſt blacke, ſhall ſtretch their hãds
vnto their Lord and king.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
giue prayſe vnto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

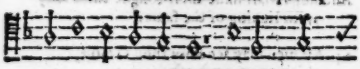
33 Who though he ride and euer hath,
aboue the heauens bright:
Yet by the feareſull thunderclaps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſraell,
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend,
aboue the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God thy holines and power,
is dread for euermore:
The God of Iſraell giues vs ſtrength,
prayſed be God therefore.

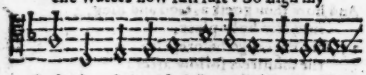
Saluum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H



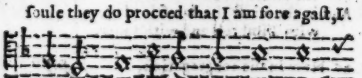
Aue me O God and that with ſpeede,



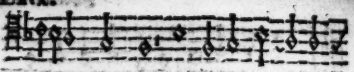
the waters flow full faſt: So nigh my



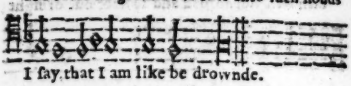
ſoule they do proceed that I am ſore agaſt, I



ſticke full deepe in filth and clay, where



as I feele no grounde if fall into ſuch flouds



I ſay that I am like be drownde.

3 With crying oſe, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking vp my ſight doth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltles do oppreſſe,
my ſoule with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
then hayres are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore,
the things I neuer had.
6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the ſinne that I commit,
to thee is known full well.

7 O Lord of hoſtes defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
Inſpight of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my Brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare
that it doth pine me much:
Their checkes and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in ſackcloath vſe to walke:
Then they aboue will it peruert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

13 Both hie and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They haue me euer in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeeke which way to worke me ſpight
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while O Lord I pray,

that

that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine aide to me.
16 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,
from drowning do me keepe:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Leaſt with the wawes I ſhould be drowned
and depth my ſoule deuour:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me giue eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,
Lord haue me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſeruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on euery ſide,
with haſt giue eare I ſay.
20 O Lord vnto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aide repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquite me from my foes,

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my hart,
I ſeeke for helpe anone:
But find no friend to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meate they gaue me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow downe thy backe and do them bind,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

27 As deſert drie their houſe diſgrace,
their ofspring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou do ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lie full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.

Then let them heape vp miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all pernert:
29 That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue a part.
30 And daſh them cleane out of the booke,

of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they neuer looke,
in number of the iuſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I O Lord with woe and griefe,
haue beene full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall giue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may giue thy name the prayſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant vnto me,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath borne:)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that haue both hoofe and horne.
34 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeeke the Lord behold,
your life for aye doth dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoaſts doth hearke,
the poore when they complayne:
His priſoners are to him full deere,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtreames:
His prayſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that liue in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſaue,
and Iudaes Cities build:
38 Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreetes ſhall all be fild.
Her ſeruants ſeede ſhall keepe the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that loue his name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 72 Pſalme.

O God to me take heede,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hoaſts with haſt and ſpeede,
helpe, helpe I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and with me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeeke to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and crie,
ſo, ſo, there goeth the game.
4 But let them ioyfull be,
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſauing health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:
All glorie, honour, laud, and prayſe,
be giuen to thee O Lord.
9 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thy aide I lacke:
Thou art my ſtay and helpe therefore,
make ſpeede and be not ſlacke.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 63 Pſalme.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iuſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Giue eare and to my ſute accord,
and ſend me helpe at neede.

3 Be thou my rocke to whome I may,
for aide all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke vniuſt, and eke from them,
that cruelly deuour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
Thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
7 Thou haſt me kept euen from my birth,
and I through thee was borne,
Wherefore I will thee prayſe with mirth,
both euening and at morne.

8 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeede,
much folke about me throng:
Thou art now and ſtill haſt beene,
my fence and aide ſo ſtrong.
Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lacke,
thy glorie and thy prayſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlacke,
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my lims doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelues my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule layd wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſayd,
For God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite for to his aide,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord when neede ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou mayſt,
in haſt giue helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound and ouerthrow,
all thoſe that ſeeke my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebukes alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide,
thy helpe at all aſſayes:
Stil more and more each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy prayſe.

15 My mouth thy iuſtice ſhall record,
that dayly helpe doth ſende
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeeke forth one,
with thy good helpe O Lord:
The ſauing health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care,
and doeſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not vnto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part

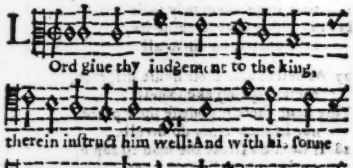
19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow,
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeede thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceede,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeede,
oh who is like to thee?

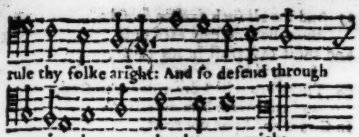
21 Thou madeſt me feele afflictions ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſaue:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the graue.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintaine?
Yea thou doeſt make all griefes to ceaſe,
and comforteſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulnes and prayſe,
I will with viall ſing:
My harpe ſhall ſound thy prayſe alwayes,
Oſraels holy king.
24 My mouth will ioy with pleaſant voyce,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy vprightnes ſhall found,
and ſpeake it dayly ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſought to worke me ill.

Deus iudicium. Lxxii. I H.





rule thy ſolke aright: And ſo defend through

equity the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountaynes that are hie,
vnto their ſolke gine prayſe:
And eke let little hils apply,
in iuſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with ayde and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for euermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they,
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
or els the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the king vnto the iuſt,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone ſhall leaue to prime,
waſt chaunge, and ſo increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of Sea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughoute
And from the flouds within the ſand,
through all the earth aboat.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The Lord of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Araby,
gine many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie ſort doth ſaue,
that vnto him do call:
And eke the ſimple ſolke that haue,
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pittie on the poore,
that are with neede oppreſt:
He doth preſerue them euermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall liue, and they ſhall bring,
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and dayly be extold.

16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full ſtrong.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plentie it ſhall farre exceede,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For euer they ſhall prayſe his name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happie through the fame,
all ſolke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Prayſe ye the Lord of hoaſts and ſing,
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth euery wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may prayſe the fame,
Amen, Amen ſay I.

Quam bonus. Pſal. Lxxiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOw euer it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as faſely keepe,
their conſcience pure and wel.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt
my feete began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, euen at a pinch,
my ſteps away gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudged through diſdayne:
That wicked men all things ſhould haue,
without turmoile or payne.
4 They neuer ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduerſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth imbrace,
their necks as doth a chayne:
And are euen wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdayne.

7 They are ſo fed, that euen for fat,
their eyes oftimes out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they haue,
more then can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong:
Which they haue done to ſimple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuing Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oftimes turne backe,

to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfeſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God(ſay they,)
ſhould know or vnderſtand:
Theſe worldly things,ſince wicked men,
be Lords of ſea and land.
12 For we may ſee how wicked men,
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and liue in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednes,
my fantaſie refraine?
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine.
14 And ſuffer ſcourges euery day,
as ſubiect to all blame:
And euery morning from my youth,
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame.

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might,
this matter vnderſtand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into,
thy holy place and then:
I vnderſtood righe perfectly,
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them,
vpon a ſlipperie place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doeſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at this ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly:
They are deſtroyd,diſpatcht,conſumde,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame,when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieued then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet neuer the leſſe by my right hand,
thou holdſt me euer faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide,
to glorie at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heauen aboue?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can loue.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me neuer:
For of my heart thou art the ſtrength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And loe all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neere to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

Vtquid Deus. Pſal. Lxxiii.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

WHy art thou(Lord)ſo long from vs,
in all this daunger deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheepe?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which haue beene thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeemde and brought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Haue mind I ſay and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place,thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Liſt vp thy foote and come in haſt,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſt,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare(O Lord:)
They ſet as ſignes on euery wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hils do growe:
So thine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſwade,the carued boards,
the goodly grauen ſtones:
With axes,hammers,bils and ſwords,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle:
The houſe appointed to thy name,
they raze downe to the ſoyle.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery place,
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doeſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among vs there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord once end this ſhame
and chaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alway blaſpheme thy name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doeſt withdraw thine hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
O Plucke it out and be not ſlacke,
to giue thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art my King and Lord,

and

and euermore haſt beene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath ſeene.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt breake the ſerpents head
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt breake the head ſo great,
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gaueſt them the folke to eate,
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou madeſt a ſpring with ſtreames to riſe,
from rocks both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deepe riuers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſeruе vs with their ſhine,
the light and eke the Sunne.
18 Thou doſt appoint the ends and coaſtes
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heat and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh Folke are ſet,
to rayle vpon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beaſt deuoure,
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy couenant and behold
the foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and darke, for worne and old,
our realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple goe away,
with diſappointed ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye,
giue prayſe vnto thy name.

23 Riſe Lord, let be by thee maintaind
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remembring how that thou blaſphemde
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for their preſuming hie:
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confitebimur. Pſal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme

VNto thee God, I will giue thankes,
we will giue thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is ſo neare declare,
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get,
conuenient time I may:
The earth is weake, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid vnto them ſet not vp,
your rayſed hornes on hie
And ſee that yee do with ſtiffe necke,
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſterne parts,
nor from the weſtern ſide:
Nor from forſaken wildernes,
protection doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is,
the righteous iudge alone:
He putteth downe the one and ſets,
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remayne of it:
The wicked of the earth ſhall drinke,
and ſucke them euery whit.

9 But I will talke of God I ſay
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate,
his prayſe for euermore.
10 In ſunder breake the hornes of all,
vngodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
ſhall be exalted hie.

Gloria patri,

To Father, Sonne and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and ſhall be euermore.

In Iudea. Pſal. Lxxvi. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Iury dwell
the Lord is clearely knowne:
His name is great in Iſraell,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

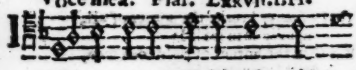
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow
the ſword, the ſpeare, the ſhields
And brake the ray to ouerthrow,
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie:
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie.

5 But now the proud are ſpoilde through (choe,
and they are fallen on ſleepe:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themſelues they could not keepe.
6 At thy rebuke O Iacobs God,
when thou doeſt them reproue:
As halfe on ſleepe their Charets ſtood
no horſemen once did moue.

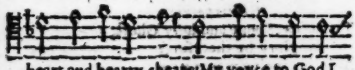
7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath:
To bide thy ſight and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath.
8 When thou doſt make thy iudgements
from heauen through the ground: (heard
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou O Lord doſt ſtand,
in iudgement for to ſpeake:
To ſaue the afflicted of the land
on earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
ſhall turne vnto thy praiſe:
Hereafter Lord do thou reſtraine,
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vowes and pay them to your God,
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight,
to all the kings on earth.

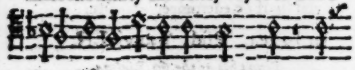
Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvii. I. H.



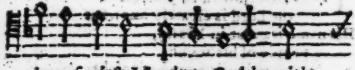
With my voyce to God do crie, with



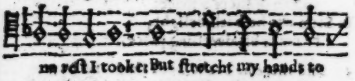
heart and hearty cheare: My voyce to God I



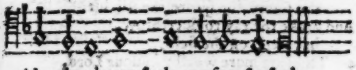
liſt on hie, and he my ſute doth heare, 2. In



time of griefe I fought to God, by night



no reſt I tooke: but ſtretcht my hands to



him abrode, my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to thinke on God entend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpeake but could not make an end
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt
that I alwayes awake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did thinke vpon:
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night thy ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy prayſe to ſhew:
And with my hart much talke I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God ſaid I at once for all,
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall,
be friendly vnto vs.
8 What is his goodnes cleane decaid,
for euer and a day:
Or is his promiſe now delaide,
and doth his truth decay.

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold:
Or ſhall his wrath encreaſe ſo hote
his mercies to withhold.
10 At laſt I ſaid my weakenes is,
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon,
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he doth deuiſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works O Lord, are all vpright
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee alone our God.
14 Thou art a God that oft doſt ſhew,
thy wonders euerie houre:
And ſo doeſt make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

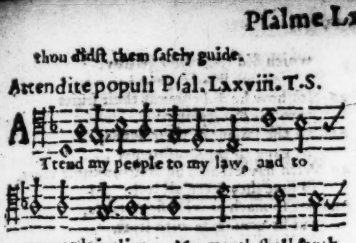
15 And thine owne folke thou doeſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Ioſephes ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceyued thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare aſide did flee
the depthes on trembling fell.
17 The cloudes that were both thick & blacke
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the ayre did cracke,
thy ſhaftes abroad did flie.
18 The thunder in the aire was heard,
the lightnings from aboue:
With flaſhes great made men afeard,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doth lie,
thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou leadeſt thy folke vpon the land,
as ſheepe on euery ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand,

thou

thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi Pſal. Lxxviii. T.S.



4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Which ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commaundement gaue,
how Iſraell ſhould liue:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they may haue the better hope
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their Fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbour for to ſpoyle:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foyle.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God
the couenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke and lead their liues,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Thaneos.
13 He did diuide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernes,
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deepes,
do flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew forth riuers out of rocks,
that were both drie and hard:
Of ſuch aboundance that no floudes,
to them might be comparde.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord,
their ſinne they did encreaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt hie
to wrath in wildernes.

18 They tempted him within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meate,
as ſerued to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnthankfulnes:
What? can this God prepare for vs,
a feaſt in wildernes.

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocke,
and floudes forthwith did flow:
But can he now giue to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo.
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth,
with Iacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation,
on Iſraell proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully,
beliene and hope that he:
Could alwayes helpe and ſuccour them,
in their neceſſitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the cloudes,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And raind downe Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the Southweſt.
27 And raind down fleſh as thicke as duſt,
and foule as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,

30

to serue their lusts and will.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And slue the flower of their youth,
and choice of Israell.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought
they would not him beliewe.
33 Their dayes therefore he short ended
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
with terrors and with paine.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring how he was their strength,
their helpe and God most hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloso,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongs and in their hearts,
dissembled euery word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent,
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe
the couenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserude to die:
That he forgaue them their misdeedes,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turnde his wrath,
and did himselfe aduise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh
and euen as a winde:
That passeth away and cannot well,
returne by his owne kind.

40 How oftentimes in wildernes,
did they the Lord prouoke:
How did they moue and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke.
41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he:
Deliuered them out of the hand
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themselues beheld:
In Egypt, and the wonders that,
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receiue his drinke,
at riuer nor at floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fild their countrie full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifi part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
vnto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gaue to the Grashopper.
47 With hayleslones he destroid their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild figge trees,
but he consumde with frost.

48 And yet with hayleslones once againe,
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flockes and heardes likewise,
with thunderbolts full hote.
49 He cast vpon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong:
Displeasure, wrath and euill spirites,
to trouble them among.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gaue vnto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folke,
he did preserue and keepe:
And carried them through wildernes,
euen like a flocke of sheepe.
53 Without all feare, both safe and sounde
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of sea,
were ouerwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts,
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the mount which he had got,
by his strong arme and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folke
and did their land deuide:
And in their tents he set the tribes,
of Israell to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most hie
they stirred and tempted still:
And would not keepe his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their Fathers turned backe,
euen so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt part.

58 And grieued him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently,
prouoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtines of Israell,
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsooke the Tabernacle,
of Silo where he was:
Right conuersant with earthly men,

euen

euen as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage, for to ſtand:
And gaue the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were deuourd with fire,
maids had no mariage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo,
did periſh euery one:
And not a widdow leſt aliue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And when the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
Or like a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in their hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and Tabernacle,
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Euen the noble mount Sion,
which he did loue ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for euer to endure.
70 Then choſe he Dauid him to ſerue,
his people for to keepe:
Which he tooke vp and brought away,
euen from the folds of ſheepe.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with young,
the Lord did him aduance:
To feede his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then Dauid with a faithfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feede.
And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Lord the Gentiles do inuade,
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy temple they deſoile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts deuour and waſt.

3 Their blond throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.

4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtocke,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieſt and mocke,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt vs euer fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to conſume.
6 Vpon thoſe people poure the ſame,
which did thee neuer knowe:
All Realmes which call not on thy name,
conſume and ouerthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs ſeede deſtroyde:
His habitation and his land,
they haue laid waſt and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhew:
And aide vs Lord in all aſſaults,
for we are weake and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giueſt all health and grace,
on vs declare the ſame:
Weigh not our workes our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to vs as people dumbe:
In thy reproch reioyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require O Lord as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſights:
Of all theſe folke thy ſeruants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receiue into thy ſight in haſt,
the clamors, griefs and wrongs:
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which vnto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which haue beene ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy name:
Into their laps with ſeuen fold,
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy folke and paſture ſheepe,
will praiſe thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee great prayſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. Lxxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 62. Pſalme.

Thou heard that Iſrael doeſt keepe,
giue eare and take good heede:
Which leadeſt Ioſeph like a ſheepe,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord I ſay whoſe ſeate is ſet,
on Cherubins ſo bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe and do not let,
ſend downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,

Manaſſes

Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come helpe vs Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightnes of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hoasts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say:
Against thy folke in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feede with sorrowes deepe,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do weepe,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast vs made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do loue of life,
they laugh and iest it out.
8 Or take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our mindes to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughtst a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and then didst plant it here.
10 Thou didst prepare for vs a place,
and set her rootes full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill the land at last.

The second part

11 The hils were couered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and stout,
with braunches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wall destroy?
her hedge pluckt vp thou hast:
That all the folke that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and wast.

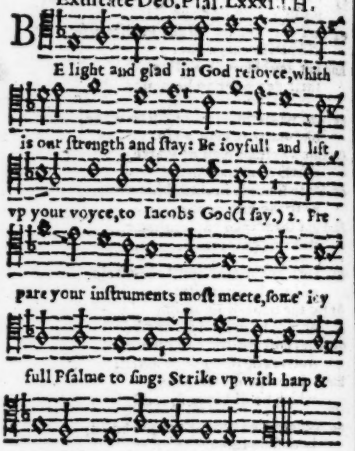
13 The Boare out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and roote it out:
The furious beasts out of the field,
deuour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoasts returne againe,
from heauen looke betime:
Behold and with thy helpe sustaine,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant I say thine Israel,
whome thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst loue so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whome thou hast kept so long:
And with the sonne of man, whome thou,
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set vs free,
and saued vs from shame:
Then will we neuer fall from thee,
but call vpon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoasts through thy good grace,
conuert vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Exultate Deo. Psal. Lxxxi. H.



3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is vsed to be done,
at euery solemne feast.
4 For this is vnto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Ioseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seede,
should still obserue the same.
6 When God I say had so prepared,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which we haue heard,
he did not vnderstand.

7 I from his shoulders tooke saith he,
the burden cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning bricke of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didst crie and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did answeare thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prone:
Whereas the goodnes of the Lord,

with

with muttering thou didſt moue.
10 Heare O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my wordes full well
If thou wilt cleaue to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerue,
of any land abroade:
Nor in no wiſe to know or ſerue,
a ſtrange and forraine God.
12 I am the Lord thy God and I,
from Egypt ſet thee free,
Then aſke of me aboundantly,
and I will giue it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voyce when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſels ſtill,
themſelues they might peruert.

15 Oh that my people would haue heard,
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all thoſe,
that would them ouerthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaues ſhould ſeeke him till:
But of his folke the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh euer ſtill.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and flueſt of the wheate:
And made the rockes with hony drop,
that they their fill ſhould eate.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

AMid the preaſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe did ſtand:
To pleade the cauſe of truth and right,
with iudges of the land.
2 How long ſayd he, will you proceede,
falſe iudgements to awarde:
And haue reſpect for loue of meed,
the wicked to regarde?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend,
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe,
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needie from the clawes,
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee or once diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkeneſſe walke.
For loe euen now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gayne are ſold and bought.

6 I haue decreed it in my ſight,
as Gods to take you alle
And children to the moſt of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die,
as men and ſo decay,
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and plucke you cleane away.

8 Vp Lord and let my ſtrength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as their right.

Domine. Pſal. Lxxxiii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

DOe not O Lord refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not Lord thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee,
how they do rage and crie:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold vp their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folke they vſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on (ſay they) let vs expell,
and plucke their folke away:
So that the name of Iſrael,
may vterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtande
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league & band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſraelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diuers other moe.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe,
doth Amalecke conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aide,
to Lots poſteritie.

9 As thou didſt to the Madianites,
ſo ſerue them Lord each ones
As to Siſer and to Iabin,
beſide the brooke Kiſon.
10 Whome thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſt them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appeare,
like

like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the king of Madian.
11 Which ſaid, let vs throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad:
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the fayre houſes of God.

13 Turne them O God with ſtormes at laſt,
as wheeles that haue no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe which men do caſt,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mightie forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume,
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
vpon their necks be layd:
And of the ſtormie wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to know thy name.

17 And let them euermore dayly,
to ſhame and ſlaunder fall:
And in rebuke and obliquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doeſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts to me:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be?
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go,
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt my fleſh alſo,
in thee the liuing God.

3 The ſparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Theſe birds full nie thine altar may,
haue place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoaſts thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my king.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell,
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and euer giue thee prayſe.
6 Yea happie ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeeke thee in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength, they walke ful faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt,
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoaſts to me giue heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eare proceede,
O Iacobs God I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neere:
Regard I ſay behold the face,
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide:
Then otherwhere to keepe or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keepe a dore,
within the houſe of God:
Then in the tents of wickednes,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip giue:
And no good thing ſhall he withhold,
from them that purely liue.
14 O Lord of hoaſts that man is bleſt,
and happie ſure is he:
That is perſwaded in his breaſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. Lxxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THow haſt beene mercifull indeed,
O Lord vnto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſinnes,
full cloſe thou coueredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now conuert,
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angrie ceaſe to be.

5 Why? ſhall thine anger neuer end,
but ſtill proceede on vs:
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend,
vpon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken vs that we:
And all thy folke may euermore,
be glad and ioy in thee.

7 O Lord on vs do thou declare,
thy goodnes to our wealth:
Shew forth to vs and do not ſpare,
thine aide and ſauing health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith for he

ſpeakes to his people peace:
And to his Saintes that neuer they,
returne to fooliſhnes.

9 For why his helpe is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in the land,
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall iuſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleſantly:
So righteouſnes ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heauen hie.
12 Yea God himſelfe ſhall take in hand,
to giue vs each good thing:
And through the coaſtes of all the land,
the earth her fruites ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall iuſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. Lxxxvi. I H

Sing this as the 85 Pſalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grieuous plaints and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preſerue my ſoule, becauſe my wayes,
and doings holy be:
And ſaue thy ſeruant O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe,
on thee to crie and call.
4 Comfort O Lord thy ſeruants ſoule
that now with paine is pinde:
For vnto thee Lord I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe, when I do pray
regard an giue an eare:
Marke well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me mone
to thee I do complaine:
For why I know, and well do proue,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the Gods O Lord is none,
with thee to be compared:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame:
Before thy face, on knees will fall,
and gloriſie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord the way, and I,
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O ioyne my heart to thee ſo nie,
that it thy name may dread
12 To thee my God, I will giue prayſe,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercies ſhewde to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe,
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
full ſlacke and ſlow to wrathe:
Thy goodnes is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
to ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſaue thine own ſeruant
thy handmaides ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of fauour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee:
And be aſhamde becauſe Lord thou,
doſt helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THat Cirty ſhall full well endure,
her groundworke ſtill doth ſtay:
Vpon the holy hill full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loues the gate of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loues them more then all the reſt,
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I ſay are ſaid of thee
thou Citty of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in mind the ſame:
And Babilon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know thy name.

5 Loe Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago,
were borne and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diuers men of fame:
Haue there ſprung vp, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods deuise appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs,
are compast all in thee.

Dominus Deus. Psal. Lxxxviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayers soone ascend,
vnto thy sight on hie:
Encline thine eare O Lord attend,
and hearken to my crie.

3 For why? my soule with woe is filde
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteemde as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that haue no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead and free,
from things that here remayne:
It were more ease for me to be,
with them the which are slaine.
6 As those that lie in graue I lay,
whome thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardst them not.

7 Yea like to one shut vp full sure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise
my soule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and makst them hate me sore:
I am shut vp in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth faile, through griefe and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day, my hands also,
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Doest thou vnto the dead declare,
thy wondrous works of fame:
Shall dead to life againe repayre
and prayse thee for the same.
12 Or shall thy louing kindnes Lord
be preached in the graue:
Or shall with them that are destroid,
thy truth her honour haue.

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low
of all thy wonders work:
Or there shall they thy iustice know,
where all things are forgot.
14 But I O Lord to thee alway,
doe crie and call apace:
My prayers eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soule,
in griefe that seeketh thee:
And now O Lord why dost thou hide,
thy face away from me
16 I am afflict as dying still
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full sore vpon me fall:
The terrors eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.
18 All day they compas me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streames full stout,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou setteſt far from me my friendes,
and louers euery one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tong shall neuer spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I haue said, that mercy shall
for euermore remayne:
In that thou dost the heauens stay,
thy truth appeareth playne.

3 To mine elect sayth God I made,
a couenant and beheſt:
My seruant Danid to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for euer I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still vphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heauens shew with ioy and mirth,
thy wondrous works O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad:
Among the sonnes of all the Gods,
what one is like our God.

7 God in assembly of his Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And ouer all that dwell about
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hostes in all the world,
what one is like to thee:
Ou euery side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seene to be.
9 The raging sea by thine aduise,
thou ruleſt at thy will:

And

And when the waues thereof ariſe,
thou makeſt them calme and ſtill,
10 And Egypt Lord thou haſt ſubdude,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arme,
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heauens are thine, & ſtill haue been
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundeſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
reioyce and prayſe thy name.
13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre,
thou liſteſt vp on hie.
14 In righteouſnes and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folke is bleſt that knoweth aright,
thy preſent power O God:
For in the fauour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they ioy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteouſnes haue they,
a pleaſant fame and noyce.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aide,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnes eke that hath vs ſtaid,
ſhall lift our hornes on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy one of Iſraell,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometime thy will vnto thy Saints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I haue erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet vp him whome I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My ſeruant Dauid I appoint
whome I haue ſearched out
And with my holy oyle annoynt,
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill,
with him for to remayne:
And with mine arme alſo I will,
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him deuoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickednes,
on him ſhall haue no power.

24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill vpon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall,
be lifted vp on hie.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be,
vpon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floudes ſhall he,
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart,
on me and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and ſtay.
28 As one firſt borne, I will him take,
of all on earth that ſpringes:
His might and honour I ſhall make,
aboue all worldly kinges.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe haue told:
My faithfull couenant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine,
for euer ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remayne,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo beginne to ſwerue:
And of my iudgements haue none awe,
nor will not them obſerue.
32 Or if they do not vſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commaundements light,
and will not keepe my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I beginne,
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnes,
I will not take him frō
Nor handle him with craftines,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my couenant I will hold,
with all that I haue ſpoke:
No word the which my lips haue told
ſhall alter or be broke
36 Once ſware I by mine holines
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I will keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for euermore ſhall raigne
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne it ſhall remaine,
for euer in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the ſkie,
for euer ſtandeth faſt.

A faithfull witnes from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now O Lord thou doeſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annoynted deare.
40 The couenant which thy ſeruant made,
Lord thou haſt quite vndone:
And down vpon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fift part

41 Thou pluckſt his hedges vp with might
his walles thou doeſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroide and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mocke and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted vp,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuoure,
loe thou haſt made to ioy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victorie,
thou gineſt nor vpper hand.

45 His glory thou doeſt alſo waſt,
his throne, his ioy and mirth:
By thee is ouerthrowne and caſt,
full low vpon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort
his yong and luſty dayes:
And raiſde of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me O Lord
for euer wilt thou turne:
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne.
48 O call to mind, remember then
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as thinges in vaine to waſt.

49 What man is he that liueth here,
and death ſhall neuer ſee:
Or from the hands of hell his ſoule,
ſhall be deliuered free.
50 Where is O Lord thine old goodnes,
ſo oft declarde beforne:
Which by thy truth and vprightnes,
to Dauid thou haſt ſworne.

51 The great rebuke to mind I call,
that on thy ſeruants lie:
The rayling of thy people all,
borne in my breaſt haue I.
52 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies,
blaſphemed haue thy name:
The ſteps of thine annoynted one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All prayſe to thee O Lord of hoaſtes,
both now and eke for aye:
Through ſkie and earth, and all the coaſtes,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. xc. I. H.

Sing this as the 78. pſalme.

THou Lord haſt beene our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and alwayes ſtill,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou turneſt man through griefe and paine
to duſt, or clay and then:
And then thou ſayeſt againe returne,
againe ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight:
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doeſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as a ſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down, ere it be night
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume
our might is much decaid:
And of thy ferment wrath and fume,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we haue wrought,
thou ſetſt before thine eyes:
Our priuy faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſt,
thereof doth nought remayne:
Our yeares conſume like words or blaſts
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we do liue on moulds:
If one ſee foureſcore ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe
the which we count vpon:
Is nothing elſe but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is here
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath.

13 Inſtruct vs Lord to know and trie,
how long our dayes remayne:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſedome to attaine.
14 Returne O Lord how long wilt thou,
forth on in wrath procced,

Sheg

Shew fauour to thy seruants now,
and helpe them at their need.

15 Refresh vs with thy mercie soone,
and then our ioyes shall be:
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart reioyce shall we.
16 As thou hast plagued vs before,
now also make vs glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore,
afflictions we haue had.

17 O let thy workes and power appeare,
and on thy seruants light:
And shew vnto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glorie staud,
on vs thy seruants thus:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to vs.

Qui habitat. Psal. XCi. I. H.

Sing this as the 89 Psalme.

HE that within the secret place,
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he in him will I,
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter layd:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall couer thee,
and keepe thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not needé I say,
to feare or be affright:
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that priuily,
doth walke in darke so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou doest stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
And euen like to their desert,
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why? (O Lord) I onely last,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not needé none ill to feare,
with thee it shall not mell:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neere,
thy house where thou doest dwell.

11 For why vnto his Angels all,
with charge commaunded he:
That still in all thy wayes they shall,
preserue and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall they beare vp,
still waiting thee vpon:
So that thy foote shall neuer chaunce,
to spurne at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lions thou shalt goe,
the Adders fell and long:
And tread vpon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth vnto me,
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend because that he,
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth crie,
an answere I will giue:
And from this griefe take him will I,
in glorie for to liue.
16 With length of yeares and dayes of wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of thy sauing health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. XCii. I. H.

Sing this as the 38 Psalme.

IT is a thing both good and meete,
to prayse the highest Lord:
And to thy name O thou most high,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harpe so sweete:
With all the mirth you can inuent,
of instruments most meete.
4 For thou hast made me to reioyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in heart and voyce,
thy handy workes to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes so stout:
So deepely are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man vnwise hath not the wit,
this geere to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to vnderstand this thing.

7 When so the wicked as their will,
as grasse doth spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for euer shall be wast.
8 But thou art mightie Lord most high,
yea thou doest raigne therefore:
In euery time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why? O Lord behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay:
How all that worke iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
ſhalt liſt mine horne on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine nointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh vp on hie,
as date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplie,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeene:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches greene.

15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and vpright in his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and truſt,
in him there is noue ill.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. XCiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glorie goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeate was ſet before:
Beyond all times that can be thought,
thou haſt beene euermore.
4 The flouds O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roare and make a noyſe:
The flouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted vp their voice.

5 Yea though the ſtormes appeare in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on hie doth dwell:
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For iuſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without end.

Deus vltionum. Pſal. XCiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

O Lord that doeſt reuenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
Set forth thy ſelfe for thou of right,
the earth doeſt iudge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting vp their voyce?
How long ſhall wicked men I ſay,
thus triumph and reioyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they reioyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are euer ill?

5 Thy flocke (O Lord) thine heritage,
they ſpoyle and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage,
ſtill dayly more and more.
6 The widdowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Iacabs God this vnderſtand?
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke vnwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye all things muſt then,
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them vnderſtand:
Shall he not then your deedes detect,
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plaine:
The Lord I ſay mans thoughts doth ſcanne,
and findeth them but vaine:
12 But Lord that man is happie ſure,
whome thou doeſt keepe in awe:
And through correction doeſt procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe,
his people for to take:
His heritage whome he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iuſtice to conuert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of vpright heart.
16 But who vpon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine:

Or

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintayne.

17 Except the Lord had beene mine aide,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now beene laid,
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay my foote did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnes Lord did ſo prouide,
to ſtay me vp withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodnes did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhauit thy ſelfe and draw,
with wicked men to fit:
Which with pretence in ſteed of law,
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſent againſt the life,
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence or locke:
For is my God to him I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
themſelues for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voice,
and ſing vnto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health reioyce,
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea, let vs come before his face,
to giue him thanks and prayſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mightie God:
A King aboue all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow and prayſe the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his flocke, he doth vs feede,
his ſheepe, and he our guid.
8 To day if ye will heare his voyce,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeere,
prouokt me in deſert.

9 When as your Fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moue.
10 Twiſe twentie yeares they did me greeue,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart and not beleeue,
they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath,
was kindled in my breaſt:
That they ſhould neuer tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domi. Pſal. XCvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with prayſe vnto the Lord
new ſongs with ioy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing vnto the Lord I ſay,
prayſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſaluation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy prayſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all Gods I ſay.

5 For all the Gods of heathen folke,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made.
6 All prayſe and honour eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo,
the glorie of his name:
And eke vnto his courts do goe,
with gifts vnto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raigne aboue:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can neuer moue.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To iudge the nations euery one,
with equity and right.
12 The heauens ſhall great ioy begin,
the earth eke ſhall reioyce:
The ſea with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhoute and make a noyſe.

13 The field ſhall ioy, and euery thing,
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and euery tree ſhall ſing,
with gladnes and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall iuſtly iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. XCvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme

THe Lord doth raigne, whereat the earth,
may ioy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the Iles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both cold and darkenes eke do ſwell,
and round about him beate,
Yea right and iuſtice euer dwell,
and bide about his ſeate.

3 Yea fire and heate at once do runne,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in euery place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaſe,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaſe,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heauens eke declare and ſhew,
his iuſtice forth abroad:
That all the earth may ſee and know,
the glorie of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
as worſhip Idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 With ioy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall reioyce:
For at thy iudgement they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noyſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
aboue each other God.

11 All ye that loue the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keepe the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpil.
12 And light doth ſpring vp to the iuſt,
with pleaſure of his part:
Great ioy with gladnes, mirth and luſt,
to them of vpright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

OSing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes deuour:
And get himſelfe the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know,
his ſauing health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhew,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeene right well,
the goodnes of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Giue thankes to God, ſing and reioyce,
to him with ioy and mirth.
6 Vpon the Harpe vnto him ſing,
giue thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein,
with ioy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds reioyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to iudge and trie,
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with iuſtice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. XCix. I. H.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it,
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world would roare.

2 The

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

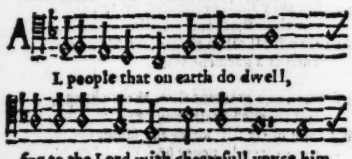
3 Let all men prayſe thy mighty name
for it is fearefull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our king,
doth loue iudgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt euery thing,
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To prayſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honour to him doe:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes Aaron and Samuell,
as Prieſtes on him did call:
When they did pray, hee heard them well,
and gaue them anſwere all.

7 Within the cloudes to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill:
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare
and anſweredſt them againe:
9 Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deedes didſt not maintaine.

10 O laud and prayſe our Lord and God
within his holy hill:
For why our God throughout the world,
is holy euer ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.



3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aide he did vs make:
We are his flocke, he doth vs feed,
and for his ſheepe he doth vs take.

4 O enter then his gates with prayſe
approch with ioy his courts vnto:
Prayſe, laud and bleſſe his name alwayes
for it is ſeemely ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for euer ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
prayſe him throughout the earth:
Serue him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did vs make and keepe:
Not we our ſelues, for we are his
owne flocke and paſture ſheepe.

3 O goe into his gates alwayes,
giue thankes within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his prayſe,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodnes of the Lord,
for euermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. pſal. Ci. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and iudgement ſing
O Lord God vnto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
vntill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in purenes of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleane to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none euill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth,
his neighbour priuily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within,
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way, who walketh ſhall,
be ſeruant vnto me.
7 I will no guileſull perſon haue
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not,
remayne that lies doth tell.

8 Betime I will deſtroy euen all,
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citty cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cii. I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let,
my crie come vnto thee:

2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſt
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoake doth fade, ſo do,
my dayes conſume and fall.
4 And as a harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers as the graſſe that I
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voyce,
my bones cleaue to my ſkin:
6 As Pellican in wildernes,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an Owle in wildernes,
loe I am ſuch a one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Loe dayly in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that doe againſt me riſe,
againſt me they haue ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread
my hunger I haue filde:
And mingled haue my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes haue ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt liſted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe,
that ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for euer doeſt,
remayne in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance euer doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe and mercy thou,
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For euen in the ſtones thereof,
thy ſeruants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they haue,
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare,
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelfe ſhall ſtand:
When he ſhall not diſdaine vnto,
their prayers to attend.

18 This ſhall be written for the age,
that after ſhall ſucceede:
The people yet vncreated,
the Lords renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heauen hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captiue he,
might heare the wofull crie:
And that he might deliuer thoſe,
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth,
the prayſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdomes with accord:
Shall be aſſembled for to doe
their ſeruice to the Lord.

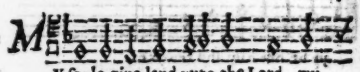
The third part.

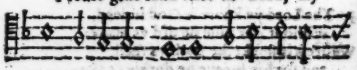
23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay.
24 My God in midſt of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

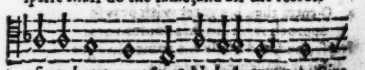
25 Thou the foundation of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heauens are the worke,
which thine own hands haue made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
euen as a garment will.

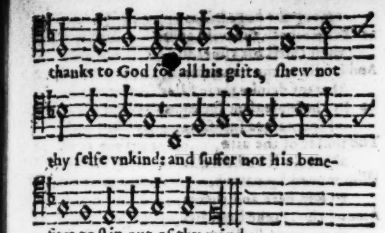
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doeſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do neuer flee.
28 The childeen of thy ſeruants ſhal
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happie ſeed,
for euer ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciii. T. S.









3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtorde againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and healde thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That filde with goodnes thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſteth her bill,
whereby her age renueth.
6 The Lord with iuſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commaundements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieue:
The ſloweſt to conceiue a wrath
and readieſt to forgiue.

9 He chides not vs continually
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keepeth our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth vs not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen aboue:
So is his goodnes much more large,
to them that doe him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſinnes from vs
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part

13 And looke what pitty parents deare,
vnto their children beare:
Like pitty beareth God to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs knoweth our ſhape
our mould and faſhion iuſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is
and how we are but duſt.

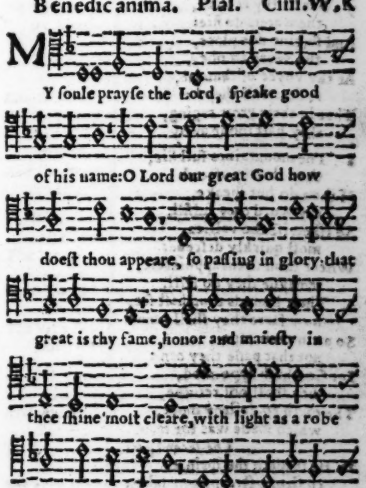
15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fadeth full ſoone away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds
do vtterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes haue no place.

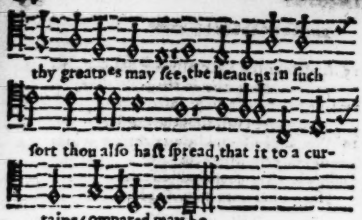
17 But yet the goodnes of the Lord,
with his ſhall euer ſtand:
Their childrens children do receiue,
his righteouſnes at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his couenant,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
that he doth him require.

19 The heauens hie, are made the ſeat
and foote-ſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power Emperiall,
he gouernes all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power
prayſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute,
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his workes in euery place,
prayſe ye his holy name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoule,
prayſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiii. W. K





His chamber beames lie,
in the cloudes full ſure:
Which as his chariots,
are made him to beare.
3 And there with much ſwiftnes,
his courſe doth endure:
Vpon the wings riding,
of windes in the aire.
4 He maketh his ſpirits,
as Heraulds to goe:
And lightnings to ſerue,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they runne to and fro:
To ſaue and conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the earth,
ſo firmely and faſt:
That it once to moue,
none ſhall haue ſuch power.
6 The deepe a fayre couering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his owne nature
the hils would deuoure.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flie:
And ſo giue due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder,
ſo fearefull they be:
That in their great raging,
they haſt ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full hie,
they then vp aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill,
So likewiſe the vallies,
moſt quickly deſcend:
Where thou them appointeſt,
remayne they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall runne:
So as in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed,
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſpringes,
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes:
Which run do full ſwift,
among the huge hilles.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlake:
And beaſts of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their filles.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſpringes,
of fountaines full faire.
The foules of the aire,
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moued by nature,
to hop here and there:
Among the greene branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the cloudes he doth vſe:
The earth with all his works,
are wholy repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell,
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and hearbe for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine and oyle,
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourith,
that grow vp ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre trees the ſtorks,
remayne and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours,
for wild goates to reſts
And eke the rocks ſtony,
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moone then is ſet,
her ſeaſons to runne:
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne.
And by the deſcending,
alſo of the ſunne:
The colde from heat alway,
thereby we do learne.

20 When darknes doth come,
by Gods will and power:
Then creepe forth do all,
the beaſtes of the wood.
21 The Lions raunge roaring,
their pray to deuoure:
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giueſt them foode.
22 As ſoone as the Sunne,
is vp they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine.
23 That man to his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,

are

are all thy workes found?
With wiſedome full great,
they are indeede wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy prayſe may ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thoughts.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creepe ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mightie ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at roade:
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doeſt them releeue:
And thou in due time,
full well doeſt them feede.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to giue:
They gather full gladly,
thoſe things that they neede.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace:
That they with good things,
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy ſpirit,
from thee doth proceede:
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue.
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doeſt by thy goodneſſe,
the drie earth renue.
31 The prayſe of the Lord,
for euer ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes,
by right well reioyce.
32 His looke can the earth make,
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines,
to ſmoke at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I liue,
my God prayſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my works ſhall him pleaſe:
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I crie.
35 The ſinners O Lord
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the peruerſe,
them roote out with ſhame.
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire:
And ſay with the faithfull,
prayſe ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

GIue prayſes vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his name:
Among the people eke declare,
his workes to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing vnto him prayſe:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy name,
reioyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo reioyce,
of them that ſeeke the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord, and ſeeke the ſtrength,
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
in preſence of his fight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done,
keepe ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the iudgement of his mouth,
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham,
his ſeruants are the ſeede:
Ye his elect the children that,
of Iacob do proceede.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mightie Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull iudgements are,
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his couenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred euermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The couenant which he hath made,
with Abraham long agoe:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne,
to Iſaack alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obay:
And for eternall couenant,
to Iſrael for ayo.

11 When he thus ſaid, loe I to you,
all Canaan land will giue:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeede ſhall liue.
12 Although the number at that time,
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall and in that land,
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walke from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundrie kingdomes they,
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But euen the great and mightie kings,
reprooued for their ſake.

15 And

15 And thus he ſayd, touch ye not thoſe,
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the the Prophets any harme,
that do pertayne to me.
16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of neede,
had ſent a man before.
The third part.
17 Euen Ioſeph which had once beene sold,
to liue a ſlaue in woe:
18 Whoſe feete they hurt in ſtockes, whoſe ſoul,
the irons pierſt alſo.
19 Vntill the time came when his cauſe,
was knowne apparantly:
The mightie word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

20 The king ſent and deliuered him,
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And ouer all his houſe he made,
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him haue,
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct,
the princes of the earth:
And wiſedomes lore his auncient men,
might canſe to vnderſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly,
in number made to flow:
And ouer all his enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turnd, that they with hate,
his people did intreate:
And did his ſeruants wrongfully,
abuſe with falſe deceit.
The fourth part.
26 His faithfull ſeruant Moyſes then,
and Aaron whome he choſe:
He did commaund to come to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkenes he ſent and made it darke,
in ſteed of brighter day:
And vnto his commiſsion,
they did not diſobay.
29 He turnd their waters into bloud,
he aid their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs euen in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake and at his voyce there came,
great ſwarmes of noyſome flies:
And all the quarters of their land,
were fild with crawling lice.

32 He gaue them cold and ſtony hayle,
in ſteed of milder rayne:
And fierie flames within their land,
he ſent vnto their payne.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figges do grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts,
downe did he ouerthrow.
34 He ſpake then caterpillers did,
and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which eate the graſſe of all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.
The fift part.
36 The firſt begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit,
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſiluer he them brought,
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them,
was fallen vpon their heart.
39 To ſhrowd them from the parching heate,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to giue them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They aſked and he cauſed Quailes,
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened then the ſtonie rocke,
and water guſhed out:
And eke the drie and parched grounds,
like riuers raune about.

42 For of his holy couenant,
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſeruant Abraham,
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruell land where they,
had liued in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen menne gaue,
to them the fruitfull landes:
The labour of the people eke,
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might,
obſerue for euermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
prayſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvi. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

PRayſe ye the the Lord for he is good,
his mercie dures for aye:
Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his prayſe diſplay?
2 Thoy bleſſed are that iudgement keepe,
and

and iuſt ly doe alway:
With fauour of thy people (Lord,)
remember me I pray.

And with thy ſauing health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect may ſee.
And with thy people ioy I may,
a ioyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our Fathers all,
haue ſinned euery one:
We haue committed wickednes,
and lewdly we haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our Fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not vnderſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea, the red ſea,
rebelled moſt vnkind.
8 Neuertheleſſe he ſaued them,
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he d'd then rebuke,
and forthwith it was drie:
And as the wildernes ſo through,
the depth he did them guide.
10 He ſaued them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpightfull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did,
deliuer them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelmd,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beleeued his word, and prayſe,
in ſong they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfully,
his words they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will,
they did neglect to waite.

14 But luſted in the wildernes,
with fond and greedie luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire,
he ſuffered them to haue:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall,
into their ſoules he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moyſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they enuie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuoure:
And all Abirams compaſſe,
did couer in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was,
the hote conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burne vp,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they,
an Idoll Calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they,
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calfe,
that feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glorie turnd and all,
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Sauiour,
vnkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mightie things,
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things,
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them,
forgetfull and vnkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all,
he purpoſde in his mind.

Had not his choſen Moyſes ſtood,
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath leaſt he on them,
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to giue:
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeue.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gaue an harkening mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he,
his ſtrong reuenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wildernes,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeede among,
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did,
adioyne themſelues alſo:
And eate the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his ſo inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinees ſtoode vp with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him,
for righteouſnes that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted it,

from

from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribath,
they did him angrie make:
Yea ſo farre forth that Moyſes was,
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heate:
His lips ſpake vnaduiſedly,
his ſeruour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commaunded them,
they ſlew the people thoſe
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their works alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerue, which were,
their ruine and decaye:
37 To fiends their ſonnes and daughters they,
did offer vp and ſlay.
38 Yea with vnkindly murdering knife,
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea their owne ſonnes and daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whome they to Canaan Idols then,
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of Innocents,
defiled was their land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with their works,
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inuentions,
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was,
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And euen his owne inhetitance,
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of heathen folke,
he gaue them for a pray:
And made their foes their Lord whom they,
were forced to obay.

The firſt part.

42 Yea and their naturall enemies,
oppreſſe them in the lande
And they were humbly made to ſtoope,
as ſubiect to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he,
deliuered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath,
prouokt him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickednes,
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yea when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their crie.
45 He cald to mind his couenane,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repenting him therefore.

46 And fauour he them made to find,
before the ſight of thoſe:
That led them captiue from their land,
when earſt they were their foes.
47 Saue vs O Lord that art our God,
ſaue vs (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather vs away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble prayſe,
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glorie in thy prayſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for euermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
prayſe ye the Lord therfore.

Confiremini Dom. Pſal. Cvii. W. K.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

GIue thankes vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall prayſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the fame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs,
and ſtraied from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell,
that ſerue might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in the deſerts ſo voide:
That faintnes did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoule annoyd.
6 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a Citie goe,
there alſo to abide.
8 Let them therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindnes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the emptie ſoule ſuſtaind,
whome thirſt had made to faint,
The hungrie ſoule with goodnes fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkenes deepe,
where they of death do wayt:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chaines do threate.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words,
they ſought for to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:

And

And none was found ſo much to helpe
whereby to get relieſe.

13 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.
14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindnes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on more to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.
20 For he then ſent to them his word
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindnes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thankes and alſo feares
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips or brittle barks,
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their marchandiſe through fearefull ſtoudes
to compas and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame,
moſt maruelous they be.

25 For at his word the ſtormie wind,
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth vp the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted vp ſo hie,
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth vntill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft
or had of ſence no feele.
28 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come
which they ſo much do craue:
And are by him in hauen brought,
which they ſo faine would haue.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindnes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folke,
with prayſe extoll his name:
And where the Elders do conuent,
let them there doe the ſame.

33 For running ſtoudes to drie deſerts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth vp as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and bourne.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren he doth make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein,
he doth iuſt vengeance take.

35 Againe the wildernes full rude,
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſtreames of waters cleare
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a Citty may them build,
to dwell in for their vſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land
and vineyeards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruites of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiplie exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo their brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues,
that compas them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre,
within the wildernes.

41 But

41 But yet the poore he rayſed vp,
out of their troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his trayne augment,
much like a flocke of ſheepe.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much reioyce:
Whereas the wicked and peruerſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.
43 But who is wiſe that now full well
he may theſe things record:
For certainely ſuch ſhall perceiue,
the kindnes of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviii.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tong is ſo:
I will aduance my voyce in ſong,
and giuing thanks alſo.
2 Awake my viole and my harpe,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right earelie will awake.

3 By me among thy people Lord,
ſtill prayſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will ſing O Lord to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great,
aboue the heauens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the cloudes,
within the lofty ſkie.

5 Aboue the ſtarrie heauens hie
exalt thy ſelfe O God:
And Lord diſplay vpon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloued may,
be ſet at liberty:
Helpe O my God with thy right hand
and hearken vnto me.

7 God in his holines hath ſpoke,
wherefore my ioyes abound:
Sichem I will diuide and meete,
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhalbe mine own
Manaſſes mine ſhalbe:
My headſtrength Ephraim and law,
ſhall Iuda giue for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot and my ſhooe,
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine,
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the Citty ſtrong,
be guide to conduct me:
Or how by whome to Edome land,
conueyed ſhall I be.

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late,
hadſt vs forſaken quite:
And thou O Lord which with our hoaſts
didſt not goe forth to fight.

12 Giue vs O Lord the ſuing aide,
when troubles do aſſaile:
For all the helpe of man is vaine
and can no whit auaile.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renowne:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

IN ſpeechles ſilence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwayes:
O God euen thou I ſay that art,
the God of all my prayſe.
2 The wicked mouth and guilefull mouth,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongue,
haue ſpoken vnto me.

3 They that beſet me round about,
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlines,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is iudged, let him then,
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo,
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherles,
his wife a widdow make.
10 Let his offſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeeke their breade
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where earſt they haue been fed.

11 Let couetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoyle the fruit,
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitty him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherles,
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity,
for euer be deſtroide:
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceede.
14 Let not his Fathers wickednes,
from Gods remembrance falls:
And let thou not his mothers ſinne,
be done away at all.

15 But

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remayne for aye:
That from the earth the memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgat to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite:
The troubled man and ſought to ſlay,
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing loue it ſhall
betide vnto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing loue,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall:
Into his bowels, and like oyle,
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he,
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Loe let the ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea and of thoſe that euill ſpeake,
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou O Lord that art my God,
deale thou O Lord with me:
After thy name delſuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my payned breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Euen ſo that I depart away
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper ſo I,
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnes hath my fleſh,
enforced beene to leaſe:

25 And I alſo a vile reproch,
to them am made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord that art my God
mine aide and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
ſaue and deliuer me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this,
Lord is thy mighty hand:
And that thou thou haſt done it Lord
ſo ſhall they vnderſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with louing voyce:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſeruant ſhall reioyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloake,
eke couered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
giue thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his prayſes will record.

31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſaue him from the man that would,
condemne his ſoule to dye.

Dixit Dominus. pſal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay vnto my Lord
ſit thou on my right hand:
Till I haue made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend,
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
3 Then hereby free will offerings ſhal
the people offer thee.
Yea with a holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth,
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworne and neuer will,
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtaye:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
vpon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall iudge and fill,
the place with bodies dead:
And ouer diuers countries ſhall,
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he ſhall lift vp on hie,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxi. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To prayſe and laud the Lord:
In preſence of the iuſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound:
As do him loue and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſnes,
It doth endure for euer.
4 His wondrous works he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould:
His mercy faileth neuer.

5 Such as to him loue beare,
A portion fuil faire:
He hath vp for them laid,
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them haue in mind:

and keepe them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His works to ſhew them plaine:
By lightninges and by thunders.
When he the heathen land,
Did giue into their hand:
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth
Both iudgement, right and truth:
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure,
For euer to endure:
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gaue
His people for to ſaue.
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile:
But alwayes to preuayle:
His holy name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full fayne,
True wiſedome would attaine:
The Lord feare and obey.
Such as his lawes do keepe
Shall knowledge haue full deepe:
His prayſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxii. W. K.

Sing this as the pater noſter.

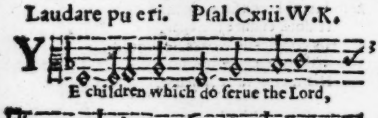
THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth loue indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will ſpreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed:
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſnes endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble ioy, in darknes light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea pitty moueth ſuch to lend,
He doth by iudgement thinges expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall neuer faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore prouide,
His righteouſnes ſhall ſtill remayne:
And his eſtate with prayſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdayne,
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth, thereat ſhall he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to fee.

Laudare pueri. Pſal. Cxiii. W. K.



6 He doth abaſe himſelfe we know,
Things to behold both here below
And alſo in heauen aboue.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him moue.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity:
that rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruite to reare:
Therefore prayſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiii. W. K.

Sing this as the 78 Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was beut:
And Iacobs God the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame trayne went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhewde,
his holines moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare,
his kingdome, power, and might.

The ſea it ſaw and ſuddenly,
as all amaſde did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans floud
reculed backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid, the mountaines ſkipt
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſeely trembling lambs,
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What

5 What ailde the ſeas as all amazde,
ſo ſodainly to flie:
Ye rowling waues of Iordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly.
Why ſhooke ye hils as Rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs,
for feare quiuer and quake.

6 O earth confeſſe thy ſoueraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hande
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
7 I meane the God which from hard rocks,
doth cauſe maine floudes appeare:
And from the ſtonie flint doth make,
guſh out the fountaines cleere.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme

NOt vnto vs Lord not to vs,
but to thy name giue prayſe:
Both for thy mercie and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become:
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their Idols ſiluer are and gold,
worke of mens hands they be:
5 They haue a mouth and do not ſpeake,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they haue eares ſound to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed haue,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they haue and handle not,
and feete and do not go:
A throate they haue, yet through the ſame,
they make no ſound to blow.
8 They that make them are like to them,
and they whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull beene of vs,
and will vs bleſſe alſo:
On Iſraels and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Euen he will bleſſe them euery one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you I ſay the liuing Lord,
will multiplie his grace:
To you and to the children that,
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heauen and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heauens, yea the heauens high,
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the ſonnes of men,
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with prayſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will prayſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the prayſes of the Lord,
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalme.

I Loue the Lord becauſe my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowd his eare to me.
3 Euen when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when,
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliuer thou my ſoule O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iuſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion,
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerue,
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſerie,
and he deliuered me.
7 And now my ſoule ſith thou art ſad,
returne vnto thy reſt:
For largely lo the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath expreſt.

8 becauſe thou haſt deliuered,
my ſoule from dreadfull thrall:
And moyſtened eyne from mournfull teares,
my fliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the Lord,
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeue therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men liers be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all,
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſauing health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay my vowes,

that I to him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all the peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteeme:
The death of all his holy ones,
what euer men do deeme.

16 Thy ſeruant Lord, thy ſeruant loe,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe:
Some of thy handmaid thou haſt broke.
the bondes of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a ſacrifice of prayſe:
And I will call vpon the name,
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee:
O thou Ieruſalem I ſay,
wherefore the Lord prayſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal Cxvii. N.

Sing t his as the 95. Pſalme.

OAll ye nations of the Lord,
prayſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all the people euery where,
ſet forth his noble prayſe.
2 For great his kindnes is to vs,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore prayſe ye the Lord our God,
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviii. N. N.

Sing this as the 5. pſalme.

OGiue ye thanks vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercie doth endure,
for euer towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercie dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercie of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heauines,
vnto the Lord I cride:
Which louingly heard me at large,
my ſute was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire,
vpon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations haue enclоſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I,
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on euery ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mightie name,
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name:
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeede might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch helpe,
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my ioy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Sauiour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voyce of ioy and wealth,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring,
moſt mightie things to paſſe:
His hand hath the prehemintence,
his force is as it was

17 I will not die but euer liue,
to vtter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not giuen me ouer yet,
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open vnto me the gate,
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords prayſe to confeſſe.
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which ſhall not be ſo ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway,
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

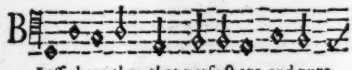
21 I will giue thanks to thee O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt louingly,
a Sauiour vnto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among,
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be vſed.

23 This was the mightie worke of God,
this was the Lords owne fact:
And it was meruellous to behold,
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

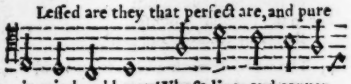
25 Now helpe vs Lord, and proſper vs,
we wish with one accord:
Bleſſed be he that commeth to vs,
in the name of the Lord.
26 God is the Lord that ſhewes vs light,
binde ye therefore with cord:
Your ſacrifice to the Altar
and giue thanks to the Lord.

27 Thou art my God I will confeſſe,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will prayſe,
thy mercies towards me.
28 O giue yee thanks vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercie doth endure,
for euer towards thee.

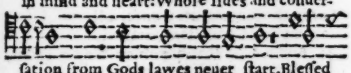
Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.



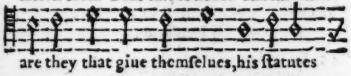
Bleſſed are they that perfect are, and pure



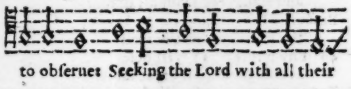
in mind and heart: Whoſe liues and conuer-



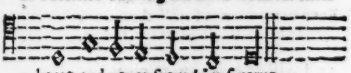
ſation from Gods lawes neuer ſtart. Bleſſed



are they that giue themſelues, his ſtatutes



to obſerue: Seeking the Lord with all their



heart, and neuer from him ſwerue.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walke in his way,
without any wauering.
4 It is thy will and commaundement,
that with attentiue heede:
Thy noble and diuine precepts,
we learne and keepe indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy lawes keepe and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
while I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my mind alwayes to muſe,
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I prayſe with vpright heart,
and magnifie thy name:
When I ſhall learne thy iudgements iuſt,
and likewiſe proue the ſame.
8 And wholy will I giue my ſelfe,
to keepe thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for euer Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt,
his life learne to amend:
If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Vnfainedly I haue thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh neuer ſuffer me O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy word I haue hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name O Lord,
and prayſe thee euermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame:
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
The iudgements all which did proceed,
from thy mouth full of might:
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed:
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meede.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely ioy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſeruant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut vp,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy lawes and meruellous workes,
I may haue the cleare light.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is rauiſht with deſire,
and neuer is at reſt:

But ſeeke to know thy iudgements hie,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious men,
thou haſt deſtroyd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not,
thy heſts attend vpon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy couenants,
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſels ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſeruant thought how he,
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy couenants are my ioy,
and my great hearts ſolace:
They ſerue in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to graue,
and almoſt turned to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is iuſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoones and me inſtruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy words then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord and ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I haue choſen and found:
I ſet thy iudgements me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then O Lord I forced my ſelfe,
thy couenants to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes diuine:
And it to keepe euen to the end,
my heart will I encline.
34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obay:
With heart and mind and all my might,
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I with,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy law to keepe,
and couenants to embrace:
And from all filthie auarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſire and filthy luſt,
turne backe mine eyes and fight:
Giue me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſeruant and do loue,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and ſhame which I do feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doeſt iudge with equity,
and therein doeſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. The ſixt part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſauing health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlaundrous mouthes,
of lewd men and vniuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let euer ſtill be preſt:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whiles that breath within my breaſt,
doth naturall life preſerue:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolude,
thy law will I obſerue.

45 So walke will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe,
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Euen before kings I will them blaſe,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will reioyce then to obay,
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which euermore I haue loued beſt,
and ſo will loue them ſtill.
48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commaundements,
in will, in deede, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeuenth part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou madeſt to me,
thy ſeruant Lord remember:
For therein haue I put my truſt,

and

and confidence for euer.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn
ſtil made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake
as he that were forlorne.
52 But call to mind Lord thy great works,
ſhewde to our Fathers olde:
Whereby I feele my ioyes ſurmount,
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet O Lord for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men:
Thy law forſooke, and did procure
thy iudgements who knoweth when.
54 And as for me I framde my ſong,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt
and thoughts gau me aſſault.

55 I thought vpon thy name O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and euer will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy couenants ſweet and deare:
I did embrace, and alſo keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

HETH *The viii part.*
57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I haue decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart doth humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tride my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me,
my feet ſtraight to conuert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtely thy lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell hands of wicked men,
haue made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.
62 Thy righteous iudgements towards me
ſo great is and ſo hie:
That euen at midnight will I riſe,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their hearts:
And neither will for loue nor dread,
from thy commaundements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly,
do all the world fulfil:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH *The ix. part.*
65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
haue I thy ſeruant felt.
66 Teach me to iudge alwayes aright,
and giue me knowledge ſure:
For certainely beliene I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I erred and went aſtray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giueſt moſt liberally:
Thy ordinances how to keepe,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proude and wicked men haue forgde,
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commaundements ſtill obſerue,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly welth
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law I do delight:
and nothing ſeeke but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands great of ſilner and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD *The x part.*
73 Seeing thy hands haue made me Lord
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne,
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall reioyce,
when euer they mee ſee:
Becauſe I haue learned by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagde
I know the cauſe is iuſt:
So when thou doeſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe iuſt needes be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodnes I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſeruant hetſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me
and I ſhall ſurely liue:
For ioy and conſolation both,
thy lawes to me do giue.
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſts to know

I will my ſelfe employ.

79 Who ſo with reuerence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as doe thy couenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wauering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH The xi. part.

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſauing health to craue:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to haue.
82 Mine eyes do fayle with looking for
thy word and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doeſt thou thus delay.

83 As a ſkin bottle in the ſmoake,
ſo am I parcht and drie:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy hommaundements ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet liue,
before I ſee the houre:
That on my foes which me torment
thy vengeance thou wilt poure.

85 Preſumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commaundements are all true,
and cauſles they me grieue:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightſt me relieue.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroide
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy couenant keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED The xii. part.

89 In heauen Lord where thou doſt dwell
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall from all eternity,
faſt grauen there endure.
90 From age to age, thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground worke thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Euen to this day, we may well ſee,
how all thinges perſeuere:
According to thy ordinance,
for all things thee reuere.
92 Had it not beene that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had beene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtorde,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Saue me therefore for to thy lawes,
mine eare and heart encline.

95 The wicked men do ſeeke my bane,
and there doe lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered,
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commaundements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM The xiii part

97 What great deſire and feruent loue,
doe I beare to thy law:
All the day long my whole deuiſe,
is onely on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſſe
my foes in policy:
For ſtill I keepe it as a thing,
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy couenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſedome I do paſſe alſo,
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keepe thy lawes
I held it aye beſt reede.

101 My feet I haue reſrayned eke,
from euery euill way:
Becauſe that I continually,
thy word might keepe I ſay.
102 I haue not ſwerued from thy iudgement
nor yet ſhrunke any dell:
For why thou haſt me taught thereby,
to liue godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet vnto my taſt
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtles no honey in my mouth
ſeele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me ſuch wiſedom learnd
that vtterly I hate:
All wicked and vngodly wayes,
in euery kind of rate.

NUN The xiiii. part.

105 Euen as a lanterne to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my pathes where euer I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both ſworne and will performe
moſt certainly doubtles:
That I will keepe thy iudgements iuſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths dore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.

108 The

108 The offrings which with heart and voyce,
moſt frankly I thee giue:
Accept and teach me how I may,
after thy iudgements liue.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once ſwerue or goe aſtray.

111 Thy law haue I ſo claimde alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue beene bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Euen ſo likewiſe vnto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH *The xv. part.*

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I doe alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I loued them euer beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promiſes,
looke for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commaundements will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſed ſo performe
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope a buſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch vnder thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought auailes their ſubtlety,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſteſt the wicked out
where euer they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
loue nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumbde:
For when I ſee thy iudgements ſtraight,
I am a ſtone aſtonde.

AIN *The xvi. part.*

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſeruant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men giue me not the foyle,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with wayting are now blind
thy health ſo much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſaue.
124 Intreat thy ſeruant louingly,
and ſauour to him ſhew:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me O Lord to know.

125 Thy humble ſeruant Lord I am,
graunt me to vnderſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time Lord to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they haue tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I loue
thy lawes better then gold:
Or iewels fine which are eſteemde,
moſt coſtly to be ſolde.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt iuſt,
and ſo them laide in ſtore:
All crafty and malitious wayes,
I do abhorre therefore.

PE *The xvii. part.*

129 Thy couenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full af things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keepe them ſure
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots vnderſtand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gapte and breathde
to know thy commaundement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion Lord,
behold me from aboue:
As thou wert wont to behold ſuch,
as thy name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquity
thy ſeruants ouerthrow.
134 From ſlaundrous tongs and deadly harmes,
preſerue and keepe me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 The couenants which doth ſurmount,
the ſunne in his bright hew:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flonds guſh out,
of dreary teares and fell:
That I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keepe neuer a dell.

ZADE *The xviii part.*

137 In euery point Lord thou art iuſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doeſt ſentence pronounce:
thou art a righteous iudge.

138 To

138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt lie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law,
commaunded vs ſtraitely.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſumde
and euen pinde away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſeruant nothing more,
do loue or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſnes Lord is moſt iuſt
for euer to endure:
Alſo thy lawes are truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue ſeiſde on me,
and brought me woudrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſnes of thy iudgements,
doe laſt for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them,
my life lyeth vp in ſtore.

KOPH *The xix. part.*

145 With feruent heart I calde and cride,
now anſwere me O Lord:
That thy commaundements to obſerue
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God, I make my ſute
with moſt humble requeſt:
Saue me therefore, and I will keepe,
thy precepts and thy beſt.

147 To thee I crie euen in the morne
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes preuent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by deuiſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eare to heare my voyce,
and pitty on me take:
As thou waſt wont ſo iudge me Lord,
leaſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare & do procure,
my death malitiouſly:
Which from thy law are farre gone backe,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approch thou neare
for need doth ſo require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee deſire.
152 But thy commaundements haue I learnde,
not now but long ago:
That they remayne for euermore
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH *The xx. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliuer me, for of thy law
I euer take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are,
from hauing health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I graunt,
what tongue can it attaine:
And as thou haſt me iudgde ere now,
ſo let me life attaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy law I neuer ſhrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I theſe traytors ſee:
Becauſe they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeeke to know thee.

159 Behold for I do loue thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be
and ſo it hath beene euer:
Thy righteous iudgements are alſo,
moſt true and decay neuer.

SCHIN *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes haue fought by cruelty,
cauſles to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word,
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainely euen of thy word,
I was more merry and glad:
Than he which of rich ſpoyles and pray,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſitie,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy lawes doe I
aboue all things loue beſt.
164 Seuen times a day I prayſe the Lord
ſinging with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to reioyce.

165 Great reſt and peace ſhall all ſuch haue,
as doe thy ſtatutes loue:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impaire or once remoue.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hands:
And therefore haue I done thoſe thinges,
which thou didſt me, commaund.

167 Thy lawes haue beene my exerciſe
which my ſoule moſt deſired:

So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought elſe I require.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commaundements,
I kept thou knoweſt aright,
For all the things that I haue done,
are preſent in thy ſight.
TAV. The xxii. part.
169 O Lord let my complaint and crie,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let find acceſſe:
And graunt me Lord deliuerance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy prayſes ſpeake,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy work s
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are iuſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſaue:
For thy commaundements to obſerue,
choſen (O Lord) I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I craue health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe,
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to liue,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements mercifull,
let me thy fauour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheepe:
O ſeeke me for I haue not faild,
thy commandements to keepe.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T. S.

ſing this as the 111. *Pſalme.*

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliuer me I ſay,
From lying lips alway:
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Getſt thou thus for to ſting:
Thou falſe and flattering lyer?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe then arrowes keene:
Of hote conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlacke,
Within theſe tents ſo blacke:
Which Kedars are by name.
By whome the flocke elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect:
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make:
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld,
By them that would haue ſtrife.

Leuaui oculos. Pſal. Cxxi. W. W.

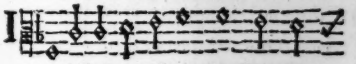
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend:
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mightie God me ſuccour will,
Which heauen and earth framed:
And things therein named.

Thy foote from ſlip he will preſerue,
And will thee ſafely keepe:
For he will neuer ſleepe.
3 Loe he that doth Iſrael conſerue,
No ſleepe at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall euer watch.

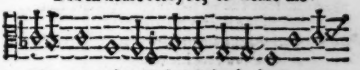
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee couer:
As at thy right hand euer.
6 The Sunne ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone halfe ſo bright:
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſaue:
And thou alſo ſhalt haue.
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe,
Where euer thou go in or out:
God will thy things bring about.

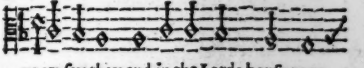
Lætatus ſum. Pſal Cxxii. W. W.



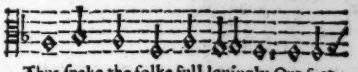
Did in heart reioyce, to heare the



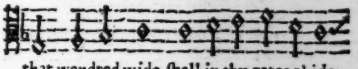
peoples voycesin offering ſo louingly. For let



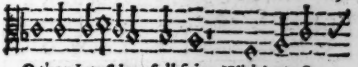
vs vp ſay they and in the Lords houſe pray.



Thus ſpake the folke full louingly. Our feet

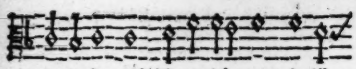


that wandred wide ſhall in thy gates abide,

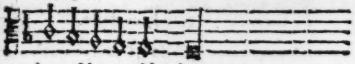


O, thou Ieruſalem full faire: Which art ſo

ſeemely



ſeemely ſet much like a citie neate the like



whereof is not elſe where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord:
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell:
That there his Iſrael,
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones ereſt,
And that for this reſpect:
To ſet forth iuſtice orderly.
Which thrones right to maintayne,
To Dauids houſe pertayne:
His folke to iudge accordly.

6 To pray let vs not ceaſe,
For Ieruſalems peace:
Thy friends God proſper mightily.
7 Peace be thy walles about,
And proſper thee throughout:
thy places eke continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake:
That comfort haue by meanes of thee.
Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure:
So much alwayes as lyeth in me.

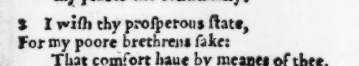
Ad te leuaui. Pſal. Cxxiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

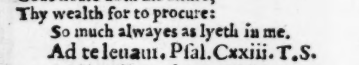
O Lord that heauen doſt poſſeſſe,
I liſt mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the ſeruant liſteth his,
his maiſters hands to ſee.
2 As haudmaids watch their Miſtreſſe hands,
ſome grace for to atchieue:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do vs forgiue.

3 Lord grant vs thy compaſsion,
and mercie in thy ſight:
For we are fild and ouercome,
with hatred and with ſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe:
Do make of vs their mocking ſtocke,
the proud do vs deſpiſe.

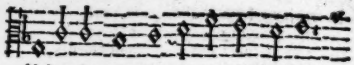
Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiii. W. W.



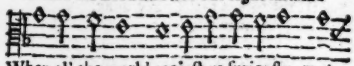
Ow Iſrael may ſay, and that truely if



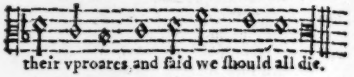
that the Lord had not our cauſe maintaind



if that the Lord had not our right ſuſtaind



When all the world againſt vs furiouſly, made



their vproares and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long agoe,
they had deuoured vs all:
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme.
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the flouds,
with mightie force do fall:
So had they now,
our life euen brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noyſe:
Had long ago,
ouerwhelmd vs in the deepe.
6 But loued be God,
which doth vs ſafely keepe:
From bloodie teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce:
Which as a pray,
to eate vs would reioyce.

7 Euen as a bird,
out of the fowlers gin:
Eſcapeth away,
right ſo it fareth with vs:
Broke are their nets:
and we eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heauen,
and earth is our helpe then:
His name hath ſaued vs,
from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal Cxxxv. W. K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

SVch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be remoued at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and iuſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For euer to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Ieruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe,
Which on his godly will do waite,
Such are to him moſt deare,
They neuer neede to feare.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leaſt they through griefe forſake their God,

It

It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be,
Giue(Lord)to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

4 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workes moſt vile they ſhall abide,
But peace with Iſrael,
For euermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R. W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THoſe that do put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely:
And flee to him for their defence,
In all their neede and miſerie.
Their faith is ſure firme to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt their corner ſtone:
Moued with none ill,but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

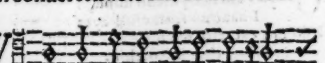
And as about Ieruſalem,
The mightie hils do it compaſſe:
So that none enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe.
So God indeed,in euery neede,
His faithfull people doth defend:
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly:
The ſinners and vngodly rod,
To tarrie vpon his family.
Leaſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſinne and wickednes:
O Lord deſend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flocke through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine dayly ſlide.
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hipocrites throwne downe to hell:
God will them ſend paines without end,
But Lord Graunt peace to Iſrael.

Glorie to God the Father of might,
And to his Sonne our Sauiour:
And to the holy Ghoſt whoſe light,
Shine in our hearts and vs ſuccour.
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord and ſay Amen.

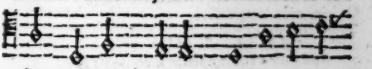
In conuertendo. Pſal. Cxxvi. W.K.



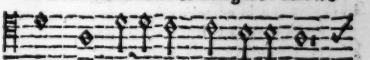
Hen that the Lord againe his Sion

had forth brought from bondage great & alſo

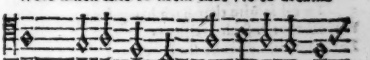
ſeruitude extreame,his worke was ſuch as did



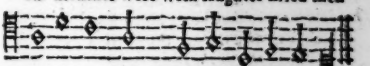
ſurmount mans heart & thought ſo that we



were much like to them that vſe to dreame



our mouthes were with laughter filled then



& eke our tongues did ſhew us ioyfull men.

2 The heathen folke,
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord,
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
4 Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cauſe as we begun.
O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts,
the flowing riuers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reape in mirth and ioy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeede:
For that their foes,
full oftentimes did them annoy.
But their returne,
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheanes home bring,
and not impayred be.

Niſi Dominus. Pſal. Cxxvii. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
And thereunto do ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and holdes to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe yearly in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed:

Feeding

Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne,
But they whome God doth loue and keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet ſleepe.

3 Therefore marke well when euer you ſee,
That men haue heires to enioy their land:
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiplie,
Of his great liberalitie:
The bleſsing of poſterity.

4 And when their children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiuenes:
In perſon and in comelineſſe.
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme:
Flieth not ſo ſwift nor doth like harme.

5 O well is him that hath his quiuer,
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall neuer ſhake nor ſhiuer,
When that he pleadeth before the iudge:
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviii. T.S.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happie art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
4 Thy children ſtand like Oliue plants,
thy table round about.

Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee:
Thy promiſed Ieruſalem,
and his felicitie.
5 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioyes increaſe:
And likwiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

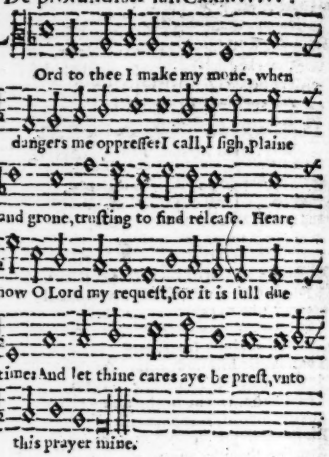
Sæpe expugnauerunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſaild:
2 Oft they aſſaild me from my youth,
yet neuer they preuaild.
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plowed,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cord,
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſhamed,
and turned backe alſo:
And made as graſſe vpon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
6 Whereof the mower cannot find,
inough to fill his hands:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth,
to gleane vpon the land.
7 Nor paſſers by pray God on them,
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the name,
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W.W.



3 O Lord our God if thou weigh,
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe.
4 But Lord thou art merciſull,
and turnſt to vs thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt ioyfull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercie,
that his deliuer muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue,
Iſrael from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurely haue,
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxi. W.W

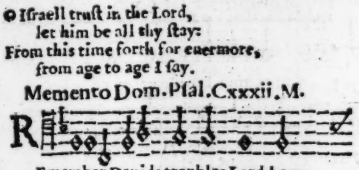
Sing this as the Lamentation.

OLord I am not puft in mind,
I haue no ſcorneſull eyes
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe,
in things that be too hie.
2 But as a child that weyned is,
euen from his mothers breaſt:

So haue I Lord behaued my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

O Iſraell truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for euermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxii. M.



5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be,
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Euphrata
there did we heare this ſounde:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voyces firſt were found.
7 We will aſſay, and goe in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtoole to fall down,
vpon our knees in feare.
8 Ariſe O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be cloathed Lord,
with truth and righteouſnes:
Let all thy Saints and holy men,
ſing all with ioyfulnes.
10 And for thy ſeruant Dauids ſake,
refuſe not Lord I ſay:
The face of thine annoynted Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to Dauid ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrinke from it,
Saying the fruit of thy body,
vpon my ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my couenant keepe,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for euer ſit,
vpon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loues therein to dwell:
14 Saying thi is my reſting place,
I loue and like it well.
15 And I will bleſſe with great encreaſe
her victuals euery where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

16 Yea I will decke and cloath her Prieſtes
with my ſaluation:
And all the Saintes ſhall ſing for ioy,
of my protection.
17 There will I ſurely make the horne
of Dauid for to bud:
Loe, there I haue ordainde for mine
a ſanthorne bright and good.

18 As for his enemies I will cloath,
with ſhame for euermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine,
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiii. W, W.

Sing this as the 132 Pſalme.

OHow happy a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to ſee:
Brethren together faſt to hold,
the band of amitie.
2 It cals to mind the ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head,
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons heade alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did runne downe,
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſiluer drope,
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Euen ſo the Lord doth poure on them,
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile,
this knot do keepe and hold.

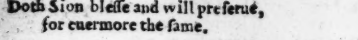
Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiii. W. K.

Sing this as the 25 Pſalme.

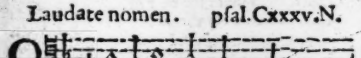
BEhold and haue regard,
ye ſeruants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
prayſe him with one accord.
2 Lift vp your hands on hie,
vnto his holy place:
And giue the Lord his prayſes due,
his benefites embrace:

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heauen frame:
Doth Sion bleſſe and will preſerue,
for euermore the ſame.

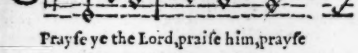
Laudate nomen. pſal.Cxxxv.N.



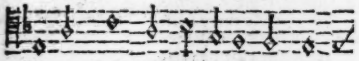
Prayſe ye the Lord, prayſe him, prayſe



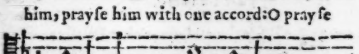
him, prayſe him with one accord: O prayſe



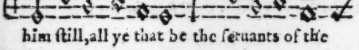
him ſtill, all ye that be the ſeruants of the



Lord, 2. O prayſe him ye that ſtand, & be in



the houſe of the Lord, Ye of his courts & of



his houſe, prayſe him with one accord.

3 Prayſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing prayſes to his name:
It is a comelie and good thing,
alwayes to doe the ſame.
4 For why the Lord hath choſe Iacob,
his verie owne yee ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſraell,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed aboue all Gods,
moſt eaſie to entreate.
6 For whatſoeuer pleaſeth him
all that full well he wrought:
In heauen, in earth, and in the ſea
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts vp cloudes euen from the earth
he makes lightning and raine:
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke reſt:
He ſpared there no liuing thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath ſhewed wonders great,
O Egypt voide of vaunts,
On Pharao thy curſed king,
and his ſeuere ſeruants.

10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and thinges:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kinges.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gaue their land to Iſraell,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſrael his owne people,
an heritage to bee.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name O Lord ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations,
that are or euer ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now auenge,
his people all indeed:
And to his ſeruants he will ſhew,
fauour in time of need.

15 The Idols of the heathen are made,
in all the coaſts and lands:
Of ſiluer and of gold they be,
the worke euen of mens hands.
16 They haue their mouthes & cannot ſpeake
and eyes that haue no ſight:
They haue eke eares, that heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathles quite.

17 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And thoſe likewiſe that traſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſraell,
ſee that ye prayſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
prayſe him with one accord.

19 And ye that be of Leuies houſe,
prayſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
prayſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his prayſe,
the great prayſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
prayſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal.Cxxxvi.N.

PRayſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
2 Giue prayſe vnto the God of Gods,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
3 Giue prayſe vnto the Lord of Lords
for his mercy endureth, &c.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works
for his mercy endureth, &c.

5 Which by his wiſedome made the heauens,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad
for his mercy endureth, &c.

8 As Sunne to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

9 The Moone and ſtars to rule the night,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt borne,
for his mercy endureth &c.
11 And Iſraell brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
14 And Iſraell made paſſe there through
for his mercy endureth, &c.
15 And drowned Pharao and his hoaſt,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
16 Through wildernes his people led
for his mercy endureth, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kinges,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty kinges,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
19 As Sehon king of the Ammorites,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

21 And gaue the land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
22 Euen to his ſeruant Iſraell,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
23 Remembred vs in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued vs,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

25 Which giueth food vnto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
26 Prayſe ye the Lord of heauen aboue,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
27 Giue thanks vnto the Lord of hoaſtes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

Sing this as the 131. Pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ayes
Giue thanks and prayſes ſing,
To God of Gods I ſay.
For certainely,
His mercies dures
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords prayſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainely,
His mercies dure:
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie,
The heauenly firmament,
Did frame as we do ſee.
For certainely, &c.

6 Yea he the heauy charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did out reach.
For certainely, &c.

7 Great lights he made to vs,
For why? his loue is ayes
8 Such as the Sunne we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day:
For certainely, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtars that do appeare:
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainely, &c.

10 With grieuous plagues and ſores,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and men.
For certainely, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſraell forth brought.
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought:
For certainely, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall.
14 And made through it to goe,
His choſen children all.
For certainely, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh:
with his huge hoaſt of men:
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainely, &c.

16 Who led through wildernes,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his loue endles.
17 Great kinges he brought to ground.
For certainely, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainely, &c.

20 And Og the Giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho.
For certainely, &c.

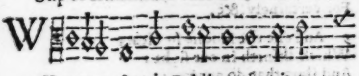
22 Euen vnto Iſraell,
His ſeruant deare I ſay:

He gaue the same to dwell:
And there abide for aye.
For certainely, &c.

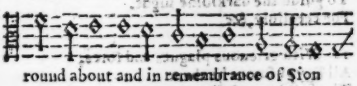
23 To mind he did vs call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all,
In safety set vs free.
For certainely, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad,
with food he doth fulfill:
Wherefore of heauen the God
To laud be it your will:
For certainely, &c.

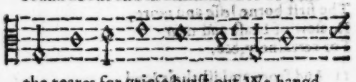
Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvii. W. W



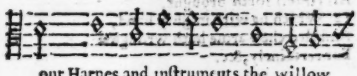
Hen as we sate in Babilon the riuers



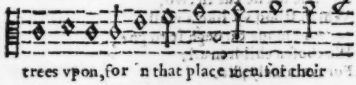
round about and in remembrance of Sion



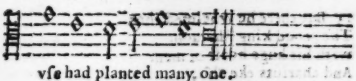
the teares for griefe burst out. We hanged



our Harpes and instruments the willow



trees vpon, for in that place men for their



vse had planted many one.

3 Then they to whome we prisoners were
said to vs pauntingly:
Now let vs heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said we who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing:
The prayses of our louing God,
thus vnder a strange king.

5 But yet if I Ierusalem,
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyed for euer fast:
If that I ioy, before I see,
thy full deliuerance past.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now,
the cursed noyse and crie:
That Edoms sonnes against vs made,
when they razde our Citty.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord:
They cride on sacke and raze their walles
in despight of the Lord.

8 Euen so shalt thou O Babilon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happie shall that man be cald
that our reuenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be calde
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streetes among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviii. N.

Sing this as the 34 psalme.

THee will I prayse with my whole heart
my Lord, my God alwayes:
Euen in the presence of the Gods
I will aduance thy prayse.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I,
will looke and worship thee:
And prayse in my thankfull mouth,
thy holy name shalbe.

3 Euen for thy louing kindnes sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
aduanced ouer all.
3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also:
The power of encreased strength
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea all the kinges on earth they shall,
giue prayse to thee O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth,
haue heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is hie, and yet he doth,
behold the lowly spirit:
But he contemning knowes a farre,
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walke yet shall I stand.
Renewed by thee O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and saued shall I be:
By thy right hand the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the worke,
which thine own hand did make.

Domine

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix.

Sing this as the 11. Psalme.

O Lord thou hast me tride and knowne,
my sitting thou doest know:
2 And rising eke my thoughts a farre,
thou vnderstandst also.
3 My pathes yea and my lying downe,
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custome art,
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdst and before,
thou layest thy hand on me.
Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high that I the same,
cannot attaine vntill.

7 From sight of thy all seeing spirit,
Lord whither shall I goe:
Or whither shall I flie away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heauen if I mount aloft,
loe thou art present there:
Inhell if I lie downe below,
euen there thou doest appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide:
Euen there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing Sea doth slide.
10 Yea euen thither also shall,
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I say the darkenesse shall,
yet throwd me from thy sight:
Loe euen also the darkest night,
aboue me shall be light.
12 Yea darknes shall not hide from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknes and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my raines,
and thou hast couered me:
When I within my mothers wombe,
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I prayse made fearefully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy workes are marueilous, right well,
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place:
I haue beene made and in the earth,
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formelesse, then thine eye,
saw me for in thy booke:
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me:
And of them all how passing great,
the endlesse number be?
18 If I should count them, loe their summe,
more then the sand I see:
And whensoeuer I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloodie men,
oh that thou wouldest slay:
Euen those O God, to whome depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Euen those of thee O Lord my God,
that speake full wickedly:
Those that are lifted vp in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with vnfained hate,
euen as my vtter foes?
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts proue and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednes,
in me there any be:
And in the way O Lord my guide,
for euer lead thou me.

Eripe me Domine psal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

Lord saue me from the euill man,
and from the euill wight:
Deliuer me, which euill do,
imagine in their spirit.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they haue whet:
3 Like serpents vnderneath their lips,
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keepe me O Lord from wicked hands,
preserue me to abide:
Free from the carnall man that meanes,
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud haue laid a snare for me,
and they haue spread a net:
With cords in my path way, and gins,
for me eke haue they set.

6 Therefore I said vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord and heare the voyce,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art,
the strength that saueth me:
My head in day of battell hath,
beene couered still by thee.

8 Let not O Lord the wicked haue,
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thought least he,
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all:

Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
vpon themſelues befall.

10 Let coales fall on them let him caſt,
them in conſuming flame:
And in the deepe pits ſo as they may,
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth,
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And euill to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will,
reuenge and iudge the poore:
The iuſt ſhall prayſe thy name, iuſt ſhall,
dwell with thee euermore.

Domine clamaui. Pſal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 119 Pſalme.

O Lord vpon thee do I call,
Lord haſt thee vnto me:
And hearken Lord vnto my voyce,
when I do crie to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be,
directed in thine eyes:
And the vplifting of my hands,
as euening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my youth,
ſet thou mine eyes before:
And alſo of my moning lips,
O Lord keepe thou the dore.
4 That I ſhould wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproue me and the ſame,
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall:
When I ſhall in their miſerie
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtonie places downe,
their iudges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words for then,
they haue a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,
loe ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he,
that diggeth vp the ground.

8 But O my Lord, my God, myne eyes,
do looke vp vnto thee:
In thee is all my truſt let not,
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they haue laid to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtile gins of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy helpe eſcape,
the danger of them all.

Voce mea ad Dom. Pſal. Cxlii. N.

Sing this as the 142 Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce,
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſtrained voyce vnto,
The Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to poure I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke a ſnare,
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I looked and viewed on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge fayled me and for,
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then cride I Lord to thee and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the Land of liuing art,
my portion and my part.
6 Harke to my crie, for I am brought,
full low deliuer me:
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may prayſe thy name, my ſoule,
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me the iuſt,
ſhall preaſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliii. N.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

LOrd heare the prayer harke the plaint,
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy natiue truth and in,
thy iuſtice anſwere me.
2 In iudgement with thy ſeruant Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For iuſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liueth ſhall.

3 The enemie hath purſued my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the darke like them,
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie,
was mine accombred ſpirit:
And in me was my troubled heart,
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt in all,
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands haue create.
6 To thee O Lord my God loe I,
do ſtretch my craning hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſtie lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe,
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy louing kindneſſe in,
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me,
the way that I ſhall go.

9 For I lift vp my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me:
From all mine enemies for I,
haue hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will for thou,
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit vnto the land,
of mercie me conuay.

11 For thy names ſake with quickening grace,
aliue do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy iuſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
That do oppreſſe my ſoule, for I,
thy ſeruant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Pſal. Cxliiii. N.

Sing this as the 155. Pſalme

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth,
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battle by his might.
2 He is my goodnes fort and tower,
deliuerer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he,
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man that him,
thou holdeſt ſo in price:
Or ſonne of man that vpon him,
thou thinkeſt in this wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting ſhade bow downe O Lord,
the heauens and deſcend.

6 The mountaines touch & they ſhall ſmoke
caſt forth thy lightning flame:
And ſcatter them thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thy hand euen from aboue,
O Lord deliuer me:
Take me from waters great, from hand,
of ſtrangers make me free.

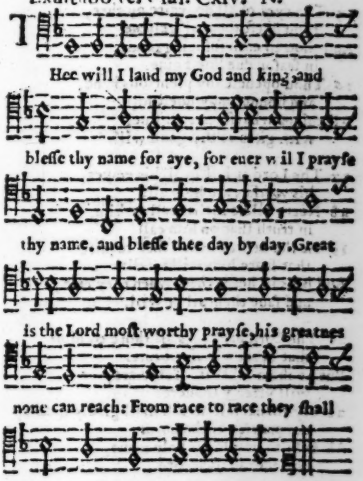
8 Whoſe ſubtile mouth of vanity,
and foulnes doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be:
On Viole and on inſtrument,
ten ſtringed vnto thee,

10 Euen he it is that onely giues,
deliuerance to kings:
Vnto thy ſeruant Dauid helpe,
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſaue and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants,
whoime growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carude corner ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full and plenty may,
with ſundrie ſorts be found:
Our ſheepe bring thouſands in our ſtreetes,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do vs inuade:
There be no going out no cries,
within your ſtreetes be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with,
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtorde:
Yea bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.



5 I of thy glorious maieſtie,
the beautie will record:
And meditate vpon thy works,
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatnes will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall,
breake of thy goodnes great:

And I alone thy righteouſneſſe,
In ſinging ſhall repeate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercie and,
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes,
his mercies doth exceede:
10 Loe all thy workes do prayſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 The Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do,
thy kingdomes glorie ſhew:
12 And blaze thy power to cauſe the ſonnes,
of men his power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mightie kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious prayſe:
Thy Kingdome Lord a kingdome is,
that doth endure alwayes.
14 And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay:
The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do waite on thee,
thou doeſt them all relieue:
And thou to each ſufficing foode,
in ſeaſon due doeſt giue.
16 Thou openeſt thy plentious hand,
and bounteouſly doeſt fill:
All things whatſoeuer do liue,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is iuſt in all his wayes,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neere all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they crie,
and ſaue them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerues all thoſe to him
that beare a louing heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will vtterly ſubuert.
21 My thankefull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake,
the prayſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to prayſe his holy name,
for euer ſhall accord.

Lauda anima mea. Pſal. Cxlvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

MY ſoule prayſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confeſſe:
While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
2 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whome there is no health.

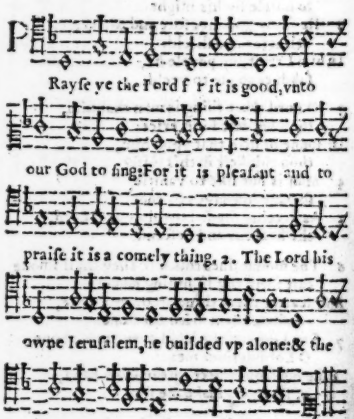
3 For why? their breath doth ſoone depart
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart,
decay and periſh all.
4 O happie is that man I ſay,
whome Iacobs God doth aide:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtayd.

5 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heauens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keepe,
in truth and euer ſhall.
6 With right al vaies he doth proceede,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie he doth feede,
and looſe their fetters ſtrong.

7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord I ſay doth loue the right,
and iuſt man euermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
the ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widdow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubuert.

The Lord as God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all proſperitie,
for euer to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvii. N.



3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores vp doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinite:
6 The Lord remoues the meeke and throwes,
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with prayse
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
aduance your singing voyce:
8 He couers heauen with cloudes, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He giues to beasts their food and to
yong Rauens when they crie:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend vpon,
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

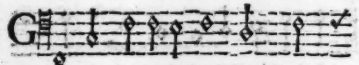
12 O prayse the Lord Ierusalem,
thy God O Sion prayse:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee
and in thy borders he:
Doth settle peace and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commaundement vpon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course,
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giueth snow like woole hoare frost,
like ashes doth he spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ise, thereof
the cold who can abide.

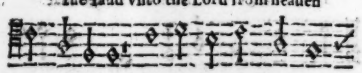
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word
and melteth them againe.
His wind he makes to blow, and then,
the waters flow amayne.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob doth he shew:
His statutes and his iudgements he,
giues Israell to know.

20 With euery nation hath he not
so dealt, nor they haue knowne:
His secret iudgements, yet therefore,
prayse ye the Lord alone.

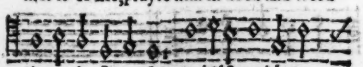
Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviii. I. H



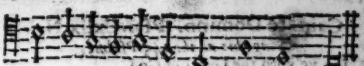
Giue laud vnto the Lord from heauen



that is so hie, prayse him in deed and word



abone the starry skie. And also ye his An-



gels all, armies royall, prayse him with glee.

3 Prayse him both Sunne and Moone,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye gliftring stars of light.
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heauens faire,
5 And cloudes of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voyce did appeare
All thinges in their degree.
Which he set fast,
To them he made:
A law and trade,
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and prayse Gods name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deepes doe ye the same:
For it becommeth you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hayle, ise, snow:
And stormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall:
His worthy prayse declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping:
That on earth dwell.

11 All kinges both more and lesse,
With all their pompous trayne:
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remayne.
12 Exalt his name,
Young men and maides,
Old men and babes:
Doe ye the same.

13 For his name shall we proue,
To be most excellent:
Whose praise is farre aboue,
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall,
Exalt with blisse:
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell,
His prayse and worthines:
The children of Israell,
Eche one both more and lesse.
16 And also they,
That with good will:
His words fulfill:
And them obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

SIng ye vnto the Lord our God,
a new reioycing ſong:
And let the prayſe of him be heard,
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſraell now reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeede of Sion eke,
be ioyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound prayſe with voyce of flute
vnto his holy name:
And with the Timbrell and the harpe,
ſing prayſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all,
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliuerance he will rayſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all his Saints reioyce:
And now aloud vpon their beds,
aduance their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct,
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall haue,
prayſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 149. Pſalme.

YEeld vnto God the mightie Lord,
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And prayſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Aduance his name and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellency
of greatnes giue him prayſe.

3 His prayſes with the princely noyſe,
of ſounding trumpets blowe:
Prayſe ye him vpon the Viole and
vpon the Harpe alſo.
4 Prayſe him with Timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals prayſe ye him,
prayſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What euer hath the benefite,
of breathing prayſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A ſong to be ſong before Morning prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRayſe ye the Lord O ye Gentiles all,
Which hath brought you into his light:
O prayſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on vs to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his true ſonne:
With the holy Ghoſt in like maner,
now and at euery ſeaſon.

A ſong to be ſong before Euening prayer.

PBehold now giue heed, ſuch as be,
The Lords ſeruants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord euery degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

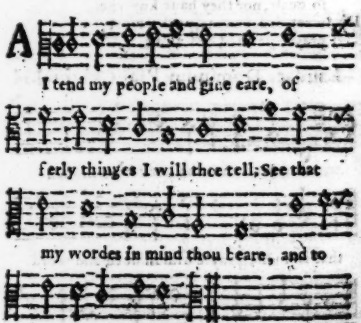
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
euen in our own Gods manſion:
Prayſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſaluation.

Lift vp your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Prayſe ye the Lord which giueth all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen and earth by his power
Giue to you and your nation,
his bleſſing, mercie, and ſauour.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The x. Commaundements of God. Exod. xx.



I am

The x. Commaundements.

1 I am thy ſoueraigne Lord and God,
Which haue thee brought from carefull thrall
And eke reclaimde from Pharaos rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by reuenging,
With grieuous plagues this ſinne will ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mightſt ſoone purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from worke the ſeuenth day ceaſt
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour giue
As Gods Commaundements do pretend:
That thou long dayes and good mayeſt liue
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate.
9 Faiſe witnes againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe with not to haue
His wife, or ought that he calth mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his ſlaue,
Or any thing which is not thine

A prayer

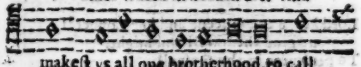
The ſpirit of grace grant vs O Lord,
To keepe theſe lawes our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our ſelues no ſtrength we haue,
To keepe theſe lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Chriſt we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

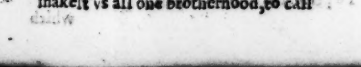
Lord for thy names ſake grant vs this,
Thou art our ſtrength O Sauiour Chriſt
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whome our treaſure doth conſiſt.

To thee for euermore be prayſe,
With thy Father in each reſpect:
And with thy holy ſpirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

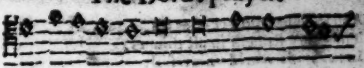


Vr Father which in heauen art. And

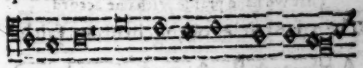


makeſt vs all one brotherhood, to call

The Lords prayer.



vpon thee with one heart, Our heauenly father



and our God. Grant we pray not with lips alone

But with the harts deepe ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might vs enflame:
In holy life for to abide:
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errors defend and keepe,
The little flocke of thy poore ſheepe.

Thy kingdome come euen at this houre
And henceforth euerlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into vs poure,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend vs with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heauen, in earth alſo,
In trouble grant vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, bloud, or any ill,
Preuayle againſt thy holy will.

Giue vs this day our dayly bread
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keepe vs from warre and from bloodſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſs, dearth and pine.
That we may liue in quietnes,
Without all greedy carefulnes.

Forgiue vs our offences all,
Relieue our carefull conſciences:
As we forgiue both great and ſmall,
Which vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs Lord for to ſerue thee,
In perfect loue and vnity.

O Lord into temptation
Leade vs not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his inuaſion
Giue power and ſtrength to euery age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoaſt
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from euill deliuer vs,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From euerlaſting death ſaue vs,
And in our laſt need comfort vs.
A bleſſed end to vs bequeath
Into thy hands our ſoules receiue.

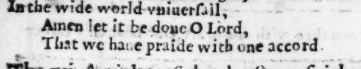
For thou O Lord art king of kinges,

And

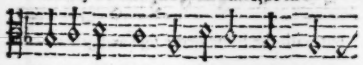
The Creede.

And thou haſt power ouer all,
Thy glory ſhineth in all thinges,
In the wide world vniuerſall,
Amen let it be done O Lord,
That we haue praide with one accord.

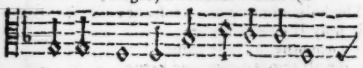
The xii. Articles of the chriſtian faith.



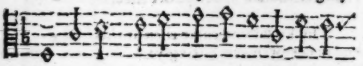
ALL my beliefe and confidence, is in



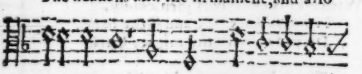
the Lord of might, the Father which all



things hath made the day and eke the night.



The heauens and the firmament, and alſo



many a ſtar: The earth and all that is

therein which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I beliefe,
In Chriſt our Lord his ſonne:
Coequall with the Deity
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceiued by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Sathan was,
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered vp himſelfe
to death to ſaue vs all.
And ſuffring moſt grieuous paine,
then Pilat being iudge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he dyed in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our vſe and rite.
His ſpirit did after this deſcend,
into the lower parts:
To them that long in darknes were,
the true light of their hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
he roſe to life againe:

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt

To the end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heauens hie,
to ſit in glory ſtill:
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he ſhall come againe:
With Angels power, yet of that day,
we all be vncertaine.
To iudge all people righteouſly,
whome he hath dearely bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy ſpirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie.
The third perſon in Trinity,
beliefe I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church.
that Gods word doth maintaine:
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I do truſt to haue,
by Ieſus Chriſt his death:
Releaſe and pardon for my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe,
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do giue them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Sauiour,
the ſheepe and goates deuide:
And giue life euerlaſtingly.
to thoſe whome he hath tride.
Within his Realme Celeſtiall,
in gloty for to reſt:
With all his holy Company,
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſe tue the Lord Omnipotent,
obediently each houre:
To whome be all dominion,
and prayſe for euermore.

A Prayer to the holy Ghoſt to be ſong before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. *Pſalme.*

COme holy ſpirit, the God of might
comforter of vs all:
Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we do neuer fall.
O holy Ghoſt viſite our coaſt,
defend vs with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſinne and wickednes,
Lord helpe vs winne the field.

Lord keepe our Queene and her Councell,
and giue them will and might:
To perſeuere in thy Goſpell,

which

Da pacem Domine.

which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that giueſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plentiouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein liue and die.

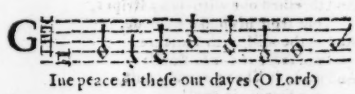
O holy ſpirit direſt aright,
the Preachers of thy word:
That thou by them mailt cut downe ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtures pure,
but aide them at all neede:
Which breake to vs the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules do feede.

O bleſſed ſpirit of truth keepe vs,
in peace and vnitie:
Keepe vs from ſects and errours both,
and from all papiſtrie
Conuert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and prayſe thee day and night.

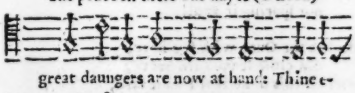
O Lord increaſe our faith in vs,
and loue ſo to abound:
That man and wife l e voyde of ſtrife,
and neighbours about vs round.
In our time giue thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nie:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glorie to the Trinitie,
that is of mightes moſt:
The liuing Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath beene in all the time,
that hath beene heretofore:
As it is now and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for euermore.

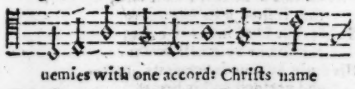
Da pacem Domine. E. G.



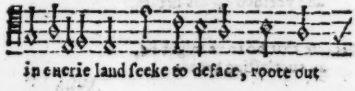
Ine peace in theſe our dayes (O Lord)



great daungers are now at hand: Thine e-

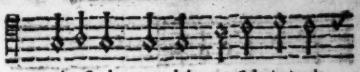


nemies with one accord: Chriſts name

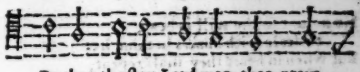


in euerie land ſeeke to deface, roote out

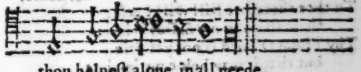
The Lamentation.



and raſe thy true right worſhip indeed:



Be thou the ſtay, Lord wee thee prayt

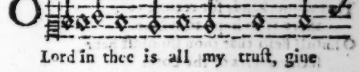


thou helpeſt alone in all neede.

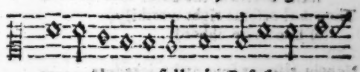
Giue vs that peace that we do lacke,
Through misbeleeſe and ill liues:
Thy word to offer thou doeſt not ſlacke,
Which we vnkindly goine ſtriue.
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word:
Some perſecute and oppreſſe,
Some with the mouth,
Confeſſe the truth:
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Giue peace and vs thy ſpirit downe ſend,
With grieſe and repentance true:
do pierce our hearts our liues to amend,
And by faith Chriſt renue.
That feare and dread,
War and bloodſhed:
Through thy ſweete mereſe and grace,
May from vs ſlide,
Thy truth may abide:
And ſhine in euerie place.

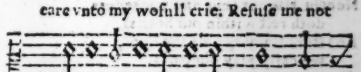
The Lamentation.



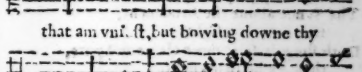
Lord in thee is all my truſt, giue



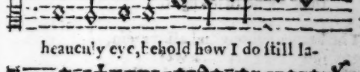
eare vnto my woefull crie. Refuſe me not



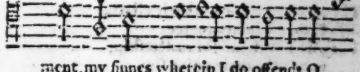
that am vnſ. ſt, but bowing downe thy



heauenly eye, behold how I do ſtill la-

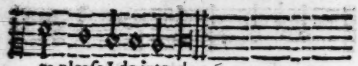


ment my ſinnes wherein I do offend: O



Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent, ſith thee

to



to pleaſe I do intend.

No no, not ſo, thy will is beſt,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou granteſt with ſpeed their iuſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill will I crie,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haſt thee O Lord, haſt thee I ſay,
to power on me the gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heauen with thee I may haue place.
Where thou doſt raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee ſend
Where Angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A thankſgiuing after the receiuing of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137. *Pſalme.*

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies euermore:
That he doth ſhew vnto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo prayſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerue:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo thinke,
as he doth vs preſerue.

His benefits they be ſo great,
to vs that be but ſinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O ſinfull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt haue,
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerue right worthily,
of him to be abhord.

Nought elſe but ſinne and wickednes,
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sunne aboue the firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heauens aboue and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They ſerue the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtriue for maſterſhip,
nor ſlacke their office ſet:
But feare the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,

of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerue the formers will,
by ſkilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beckes
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas for whome all theſe,
were made them for to rule:
Do not ſo know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was his holy will:
He would vs good, but we would not,
auoid the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that ſeeketh out,
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor do the thing that might vs ioyne,
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring vs vnto life:
The Sonne of God our fleſh he tooke,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obay:
And for our ſinnes vpon the croſſe,
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget,
what good he to vs wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible,
vnto thine eyes and taſt:
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his ſpirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did liue and grow,
and was cut downe with Sith:
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſke to driue.
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the Ouen with fire hote,
did cloſe it vp with heate:
And all this done that I haue ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meate.
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death:
His ſoule he gaue in tormints great,
and yeelded vp his breath.

Becauſe that he to vs might be,
an euerlaſting bread:

With much reproch and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time,
are preſſed verie ſore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

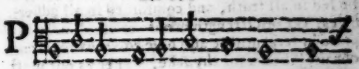
Becauſe the iuyce that in them is,
as comfortable drinke:
We might receiue and ioyfull be,
when ſorrowes make vs ſhrinke.
So Chriſtes blood out preſſed was,
with nailes and eke with ſpeare:
The iuyce whereof doth ſaue all thoſe,
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by vnitie,
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen ſit
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In faith and loue in Chriſt aboue,
and vnto Chriſt alone.

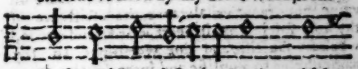
Leading a life without all ſtriſe,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From enuie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do then ſhall we ſhew,
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to leade a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend vs all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to haue a place.

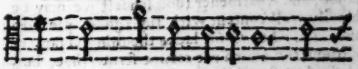
R. W.



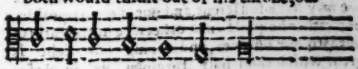
Reſerue vs Lord by thy deare word, from



Turke and Pope defend vs Lord: which



: both would thruſt out of his throne, our



Lord Ieſus Chriſt thy deare ſonne.

Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That they may prayſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our comforter,
Be our patrone helpe and ſuccour:
Giue vs one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in vs increaſe.

Thou liuing God in perſons three,
Thy name be prayſed in vnitie:
In all our needs ſo vs defend,
That we may praiſe thee world without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be ſaid *at all times.*

HOnour and prayſe bee giuen to thee (O Lord God almightie) moſt deare father of heauen for all thy mercies and louing kindnes ſhewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſſe freely and of thine owne accord, to elect and chooſe vs to ſaluation, before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thankes be giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne Image, for redeming vs with the precious blood of thy deare Son whe we were vtterly loſt, for ſanctifying vs with thy holy ſpirit in the reuelation, and knowledge of thy worde, helping and ſuccouring vs in all daungers of bodie and ſoule, for comforting vs ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions: for ſparing vs ſo long, and giuing vs ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefits (O moſt merciſull Father) like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of

thy

thy onely goodnes, euen so we beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christes sake to graunt vs alwayes thy holy spirit, whereby wee may continually growe in thankfulnesse towards thee, to be led in all truth, and comforted in all aduersities, O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in feruentnesse and loue towards thee and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer vs not most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine, but graunt vs alwayes the assistance of thy holy spirit, that in heart, word, and deede, wee may sanctifie and doe worshippe to thy name: helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoeuer thou sendest we may be hartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing (O father) without the which we cannot serue thee, but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable but rather helpfull vnto others: be mercifull (O Lord) to our offences, and seeing our debt is great which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee and our neighbour so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and defender in all temptations holde thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy name, through Iesus Christ our onely Lord and Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mightie hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence, thy mercie & louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy spirit our comfort and consolation vnto the end, and in the end, So be it.

that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commaundements, and so purchase to our selues through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly father) for as much as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue committed against thee, and do vnfainedly repent vs of the same: we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercie on vs, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy spirit in vs, that wee acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth, not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whome thou hast alreadie giuen an oblation and offring for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded that thou wilt denie vs nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy Children, through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace from vs to thee therefore (O Father) with the Sonne and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

A Confession of all estates and times.

A

OEternall God and most mercifull Father we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquitie, so

A Table for the number of the whole Psalmes, and also in what leafe you maie finde euerie of them.

Psalme.		Folio
	A	
30	All laud and prayse.	16
48	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people	47
82	Amid the prease.	51
100	All people that.	61
	B	
81	Be light and glad.	50
119	Blessed are they.	75
128	Blessed art thou that.	85
134	Behold and haue.	86
142	Before the Lord.	90
144	Blest be the Lord.	91
	D	
83	Do not O God.	51
	E	
127	Except the Lord.	83
	G	
29	Giue to the.	15
37	Grudge not to.	20
48	Great is the Lord.	27
54	God saue me for.	32
105	Giue prayses vnto.	65
107	Giue thankes vnto.	68
148	Giue laud vnto.	93
	H	
12	Helpe Lord for.	6
13	How long wilt.	7
51	Haue mercy on me.	31
56	Haue mercie Lord.	33
67	Haue mercie on	38
73	How euer it be.	43
84	How pleasant.	52
91	He that within.	57
	I	
5	Incline thine eares.	3
11	I trust in God how.	6
20	In trouble and.	11
25	I lift my heart.	13
34	I will giue laud.	18
39	I sayd I will looke to.	22
40	I wayted long and	23
43	Iudge and reuenge.	25
77	I with my voyce to.	46
92	It is a thing both.	57
101	In God the Lord.	61
101	I mercie will and.	61
109	In speechlesse silence.	70
116	I loue the Lord.	73
120	In trouble and.	81
121	I lift mine eyes.	81
122	I did in heart.	81
	L	
6	Lord in thy wrath.	3
16	Lorde keepe me.	7
26	Lorde be my Iudge.	14

Psalme.		Folio
35	Lord plead my.	16
42	Like as the Hart.	24
68	Let God arise.	38
72	Lord giue thy.	42
86	Lord how thine.	53
88	Lord God of.	54
130	Lord to thee I.	84
140	Lord saue me.	89
143	Lord heare my.	90
	M	
23	My shepheard is.	12
45	My heart doth.	26
62	My soule to God.	36
71	My Lord my God.	42
103	My soule giue.	62
104	My soule praise.	63
145	My soule praise thou.	93
	N	
115	Not vnto vs Lord.	73
124	Now Israell.	82
	O	
3	O Lord how are my.	2
4	O God that art.	3
7	O Lord my God I.	4
8	O God our Lord.	4
15	O Lord within.	7
17	O Lord giue eare.	8
18	O God my strength.	8
21	O Lord how ioyfull.	11
22	O God my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	16
44	Our eares haue.	25
51	O Lorde consider.	30
55	O God giue eare.	32
60	O Lord thou.	35
63	O Lord my God.	36
64	O Lord vnto.	37
70	O God to me take.	41
79	O Lord the Gen.	49
94	O Lord thou doest.	58
95	O come let vs.	59
98	O sing ye now.	60
102	O heare my.	61
108	O God my heart.	70
117	O all ye nations.	74
118	O giue ye thankes.	74
123	O Lord that hear.	82
129	Oft they now.	84
131	O Lord I am not.	84
133	O how happy	85
135	O praise the	86
136	O Laud the Lord.	86
139	O Lord thou hast.	89
141	O Lord vpon thee.	90
	P	
38	Put me not to	20

Psalme.		Folio.
106	Praise ye the.	66
116	Praise ye the Lord.	80
147	Praise ye the Lord.	92
	R	
81	REgard O Lord.	55
132	Remember.	85
	S	
39	SEnd ayd and.	34
69	Saue me O God.	49
96	Sing ye with praise.	59
125	Such as in God.	82
149	Sing ye vnto.	94
	T	
1	THe man is blest.	1
14	There is no God.	7
19	The heauens.	10
23	The Lord is onely.	12
24	The earth is	13
27	The Lord is both.	14
28	Thou art O Lord.	15
32	The man is blest.	17
36	The wicked with	20
41	The man is blest that.	24
46	The Lord is our.	26
50	The mightie God.	28
50	The God of Gods	28
53	The foolish man.	32
57	Take pitie for thy.	34
65	Thy praise alone O.	57
76	To all that now.	45
80	Then Heard that.	49
85	Thou hast beene.	51
87	That Citie shall.	53
89	To sing the mercies.	54
90	Thou (Lord) hast.	56
93	The Lord as king.	58
97	The Lord doth.	60
99	The Lord doth.	60
110	The Lord did say.	71
112	The man is blest that.	72
138	Ther will I praise.	86
145	Thee will I laud.	93
125	Those that do put.	83
	V	
75	VNto thee God.	45
	W	
2	WHy did the Gen.	2
9	With heart and.	5
10	What is the cause.	5
52	Why doest thou.	31
74	Why art thou.	44
111	With heart I do	72
114	When Israel by	73
126	When that the	81
137	When as we sate.	88
	Y	
33	YE righteous in.	17
47	Ye people all in.	29
58	Ye rulers that are.	34
66	Ye men on earth.	73
113	Ye children.	72
130	Yee lawnte God.	95

These yee shall haue in the beginning of the Psalmes.

¶ Veni Creator spiritus.
¶ The humble sute of a sinner.
¶ Venite exultemus.
¶ Te Deum laudamus
¶ The song of the three childre
¶ Benedictus.
¶ Magnificat anima mea.
¶ Nunc dimittis.
¶ Quicunque vult.
¶ The Lamentation of a sinner.
¶ The pater noster.
¶ The ten commandements.
¶ The complaint of a sinner.

These yee shall haue after the end of the Psalmes.

¶ Prayse the Lord O ye Gent.
¶ Behold now giue heede.
¶ Attend my people and.
¶ The Lords prayer.
¶ The Creede.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghost.
¶ Da pacem.
¶ O Lord in thee is all my.
¶ A thanksgiuing.
¶ Preserue vs Lord by thy.
¶ The confession of faith.

FINIS.